

THE **YOUNG ALLIES** *FEATURED IN*

# COMPLETE

NO. 2

**COMICS**

WINTER

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# ful Simulated BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY

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Smart, new, dainty, Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown S Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected. Dozens of other useful and valuable gifts (Hose, Pens, Scissors, Rings, Lockets, Costume Jewelry, etc.) are also offered in our free catalog-circular. Send name and address today for order catalog to start.

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Send coupon today.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-118, Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-118 Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

Gift I would like to have you send me.

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CITY..... STATE.....

## NEW True-Love and Friendship Sterling Silver Pendant The Heart Design RING \$1.95

The ring that grows in attractiveness and sentiment the longer it is worn. This genuine Sterling Silver ring is extra wide and beautifully embossed with the very newest "Forget-Me-Not" design with two pendant hearts suitable for engraving initials of loved ones. The ring of romance and true friendship.

### SEND NO MONEY

Just name, address and ring size. Your package sent immediately and you pay postman only \$1.95 plus a few cents mailing cost and tax, on arrival. Wear 10 days on money back guarantee.

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 164A, Jefferson, Iowa

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 164A, Jefferson, Iowa

Send the extra wide band Sterling Silver "Forget-Me-Not" Design Ring. I understand I can return my order within 10 days for any reason and you will refund promptly.

Name .....

Address .....

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 City .....

Ring Size..... State.....

### For Your Ring Size

Use handy ring measure at right. Tie string around finger, cut and mark off size on scale.

## New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural.

Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

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DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 889, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 889, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Name ..... Color of Hair .....

Address ..... Color of Eyes .....

City..... State.....

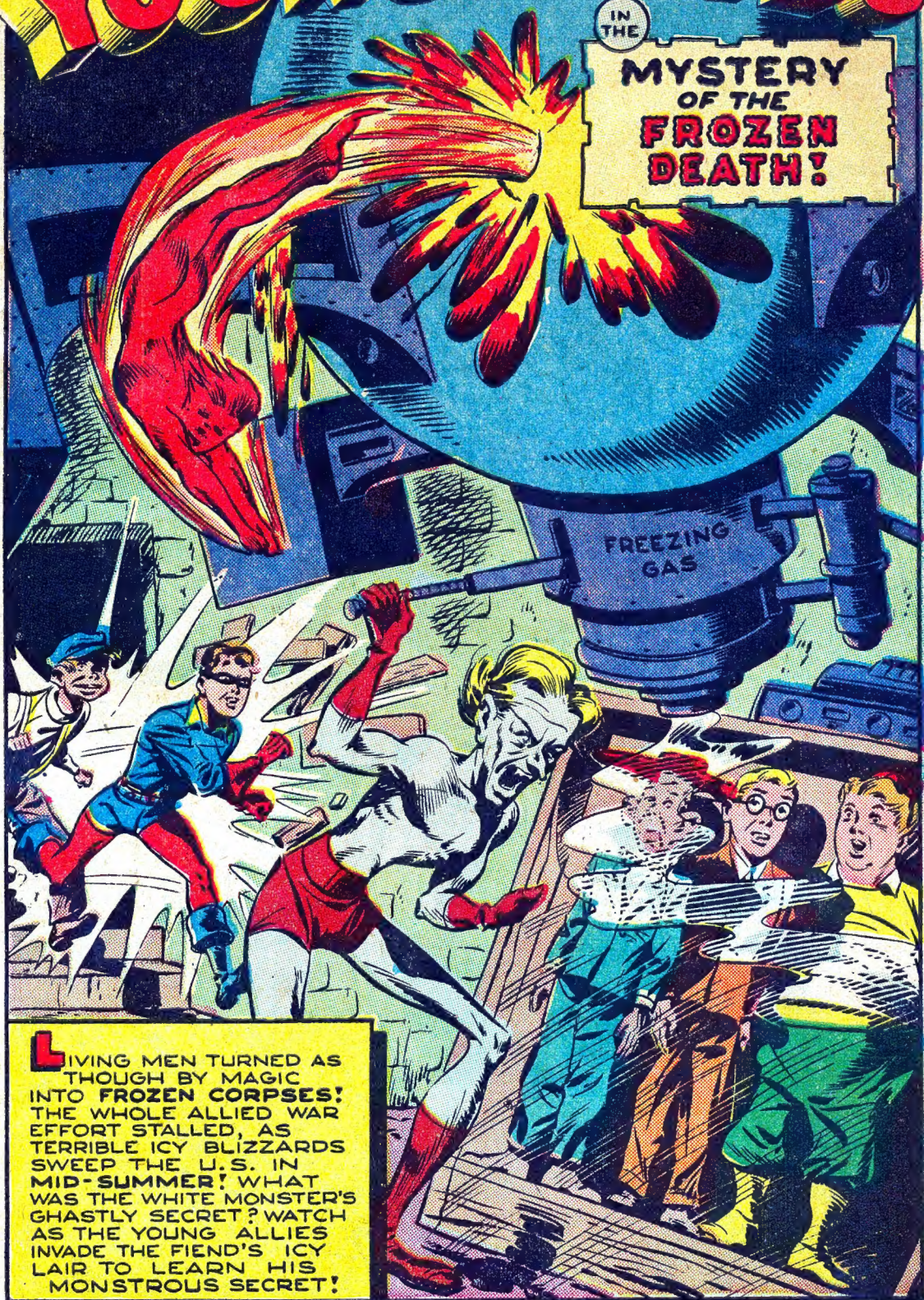
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# The YOUNG ALLIES

IN THE

MYSTERY  
OF THE  
FROZEN  
DEATH!



**L**IVING MEN TURNED AS  
THOUGH BY MAGIC  
INTO FROZEN CORPSES!  
THE WHOLE ALLIED WAR  
EFFORT STALLED, AS  
TERRIBLE ICY BLIZZARDS  
SWEEP THE U.S. IN  
MID-SUMMER! WHAT  
WAS THE WHITE MONSTER'S  
GHASTLY SECRET? WATCH  
AS THE YOUNG ALLIES  
INVADE THE FIEND'S ICY  
LAIR TO LEARN HIS  
MONSTROUS SECRET!

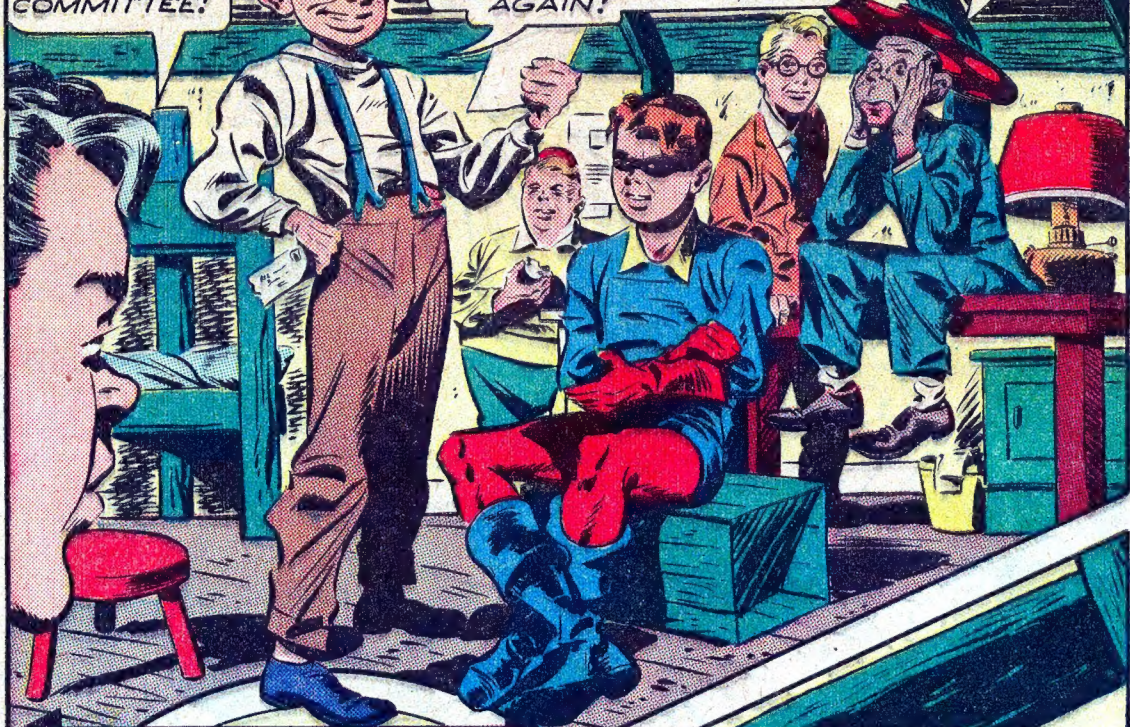


**I**N THEIR SENTINELS OF LIBERTY CLUBHOUSE, THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE EXCITED BY A LETTER JUST RECEIVED!

THE ANSWER TO THE LETTER WE SENT TO THE U.S. O. OVERSEAS ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE!

LISTEN! IT SAYS, "YOUNG ALLIES, YOUR OFFER TO GIVE A PROGRAM OF ENTERTAINMENT TO THE SERVICEMEN IS VERY WELCOME! WHEN YOUR SPECIALTIES ARE PERFECTED, CONTACT US AGAIN!"

LET'S START TO PRACTICE NOW!

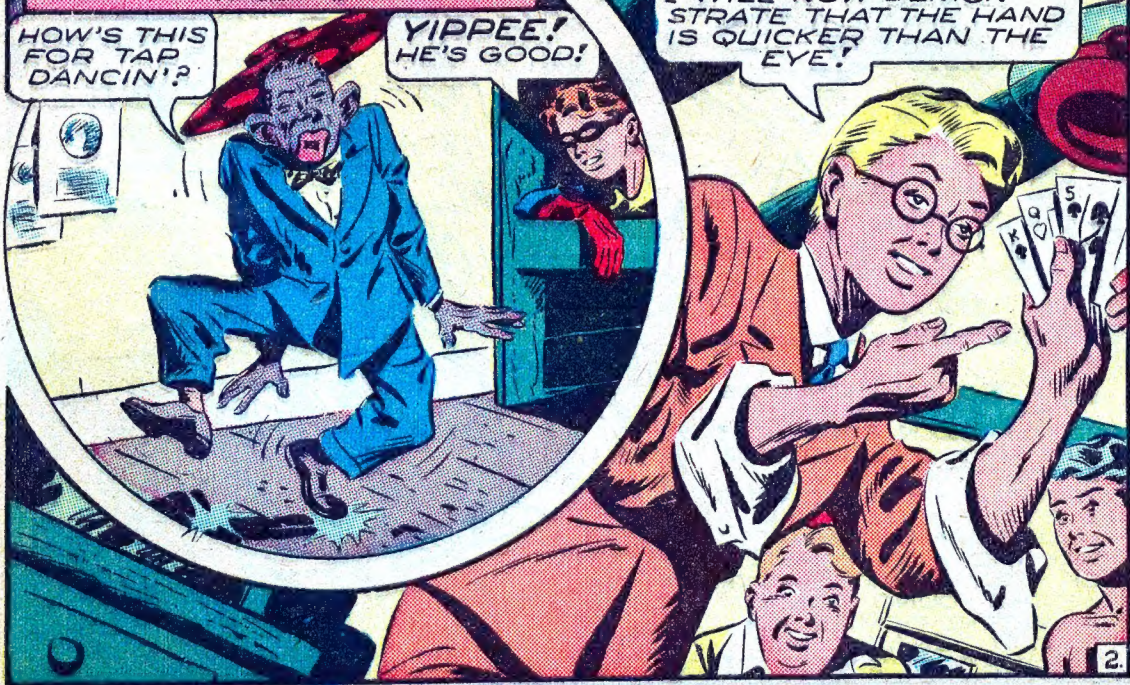


**S**O THAT EVENING, THE YOUNG ALLIES DISCOVER HIDDEN TALENTS ---

HOW'S THIS FOR TAP DANCIN'?

**YIPPEE!**  
HE'S GOOD!

AND NOW, FRIENDS --- OBSERVE ME CLOSELY! I WILL NOW DEMONSTRATE THAT THE HAND IS QUICKER THAN THE EYE!



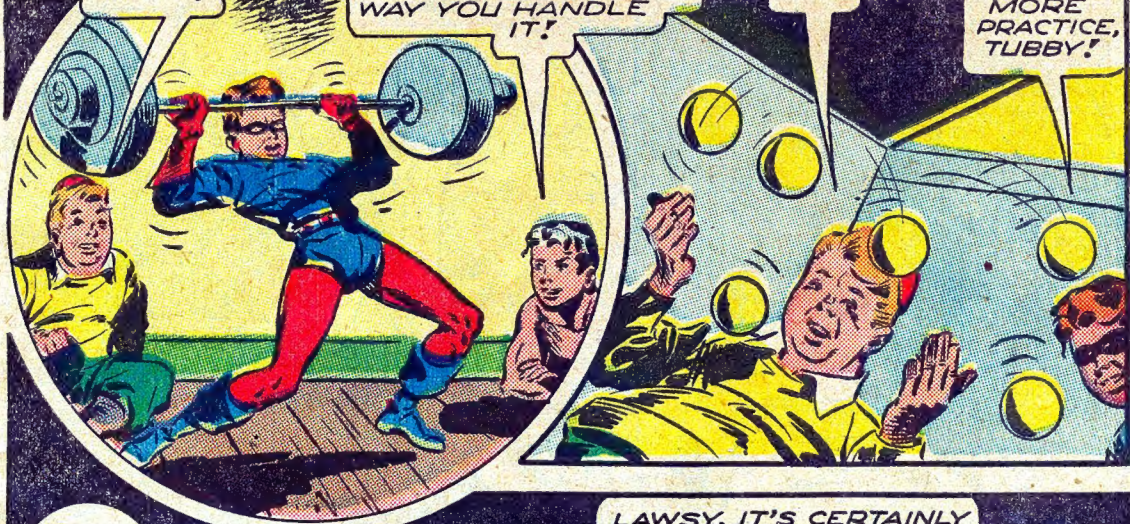


YIPES! SURE LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING!

GOOD STUFF, BUCKY! NOBODY'D BELIEVE IT WAS RUBBER THE WAY YOU HANDLE IT!

AW, SHUCKS! THERE THEY GO!

YOU NEED A LITTLE MORE PRACTICE, TUBBY!

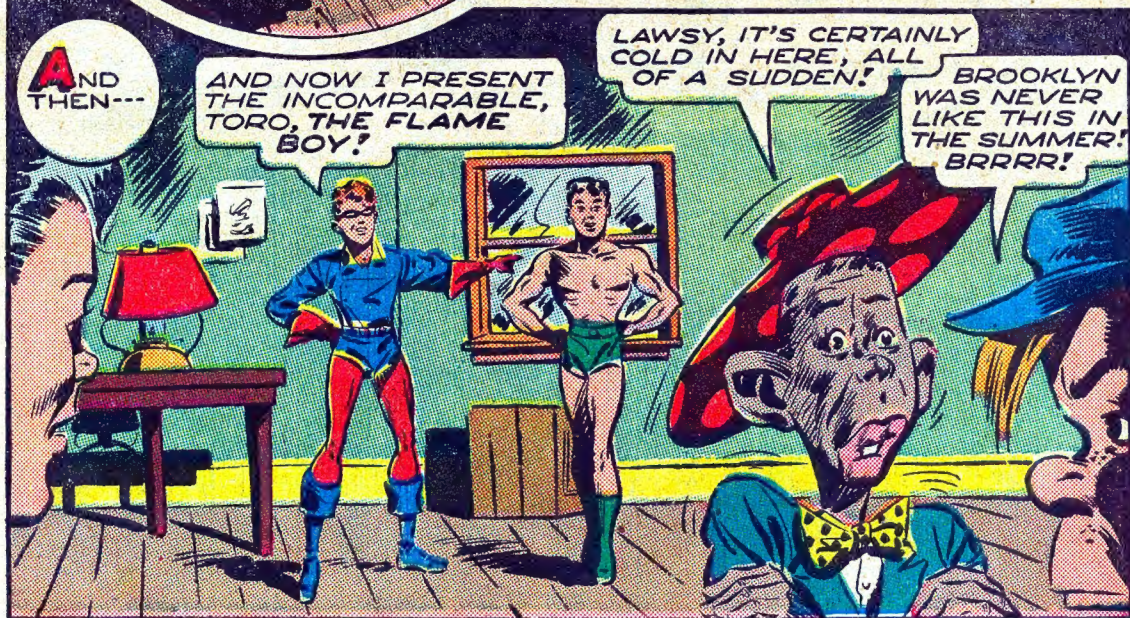


AND THEN---

AND NOW I PRESENT THE INCOMPARABLE, TORO, THE FLAME BOY!

LAWSY, IT'S CERTAINLY COLD IN HERE, ALL OF A SUDDEN!

BROOKLYN WAS NEVER LIKE THIS IN THE SUMMER! BRRRR!



SUDDENLY!

HEY, LOOKIT! JUMPIN' CATFISH!

WHAT IS IT, BUCKY?



THEN A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM SPLITS THE NIGHT!

SOMEBODY'S BEING KILLED!



C'MON, EVERYBODY!

WE'RE WITH YOU, BUCKY!





**S**UDDENLY--AHEAD OF THEM  
IN THE GLOOM----

LOOK--  
THERE!

A MONSTER! HE  
LOOKS LIKE HE'S  
MADE OF ICE!

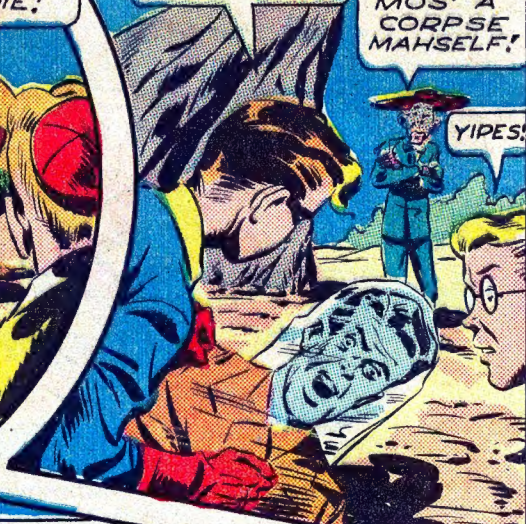
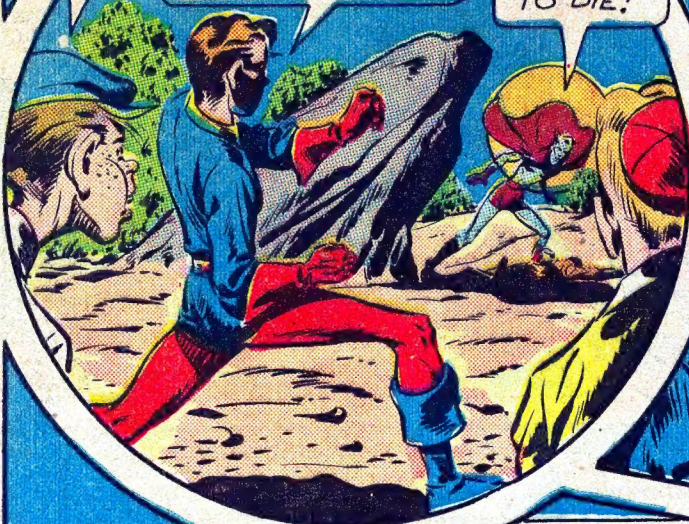
HEH! HEH!  
YOU ARE  
THE FIRST  
TO DIE!

**A**ND A MOMENT LATER  
AFTER THE YOUNG ALLIES  
ARRIVE ---

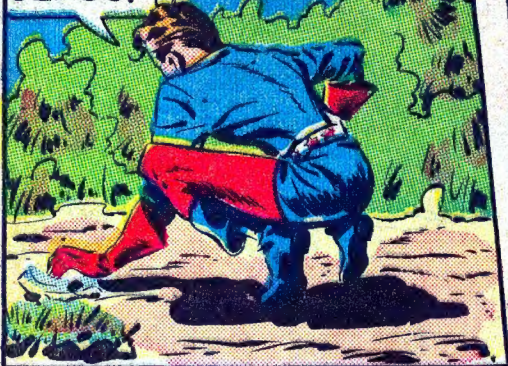
DEAD! FROZEN  
TO DEATH---

AH'M SO  
COLD AH'M  
MOS' A  
CORPSE  
MAHSELF!

YIPES!



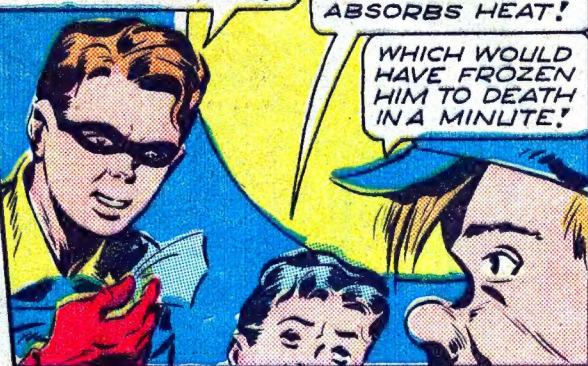
LOOK, FELLAS!  
THIN SPLINTERS  
OF BROKEN  
GLASS!



THAT WHITE  
MONSTER MUST HAVE  
THROWN SOME KIND  
OF BOMB MADE OF  
VERY THIN GLASS!

I KNOW...THE GLASS  
BROKE--RELEASED  
SOME MYSTERIOUS  
CHEMICAL THAT  
ABSORBS HEAT!

WHICH WOULD  
HAVE FROZEN  
HIM TO DEATH  
IN A MINUTE!



**T**HEN SUDDENLY FROM  
THE DARKNESS----

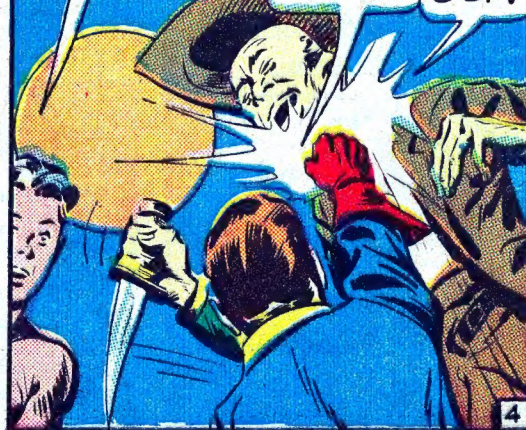
YIPES! DO YOU GUYS  
SEE WHAT I SEE?



LOOK OUT,  
BUCKY!

MISSED! TRY  
THIS ONE ON  
YOUR BLICK  
TEETH!

OOF!







YAHOO!  
GET HIM,  
KNUCKLES!

RIGHT!

HEY!  
WHAT DID  
YOU TAKE  
FROM THAT  
BODY? GIVE  
IT TO ME!

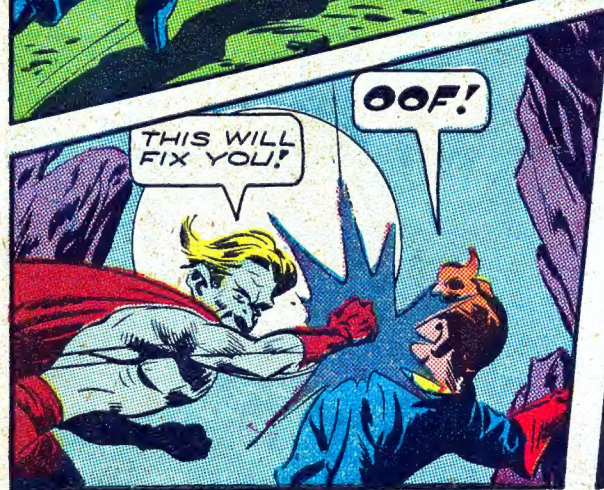
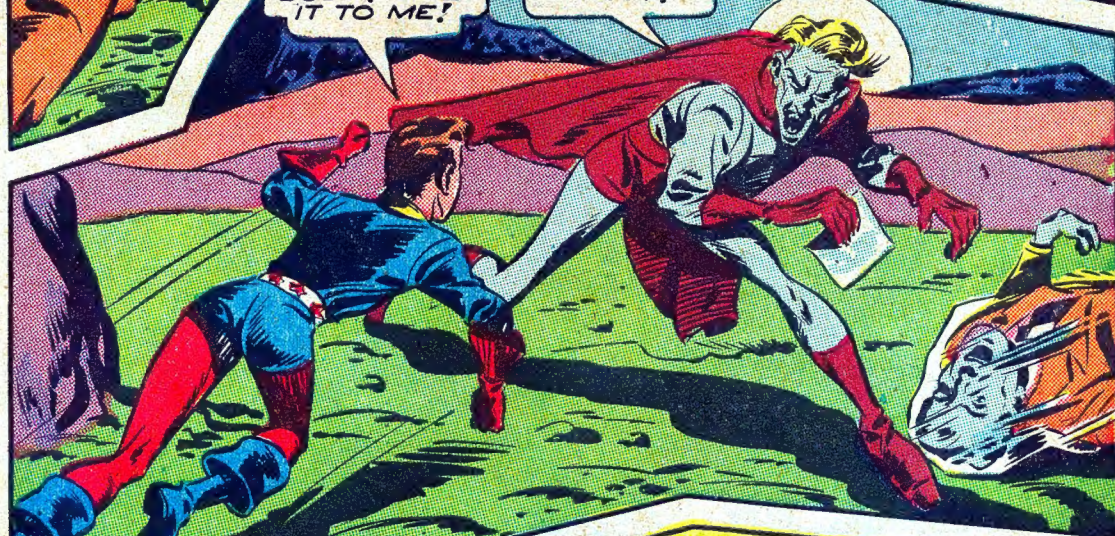
ALL THE  
YOUNG  
ALLIES WILL  
DIE! YOU  
FIRST!



**S**UDDENLY, BUCKY  
SEES THE WHITE  
MONSTER AGAIN---

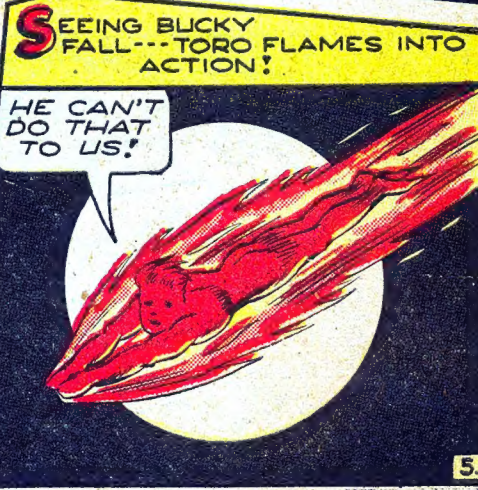
THERE'S  
THAT  
THING  
AGAIN!

WATCH HIM,  
BUCKY! HE  
MIGHT  
THROW ONE  
OF THOSE  
BOMBS!



THIS WILL  
FIX YOU!

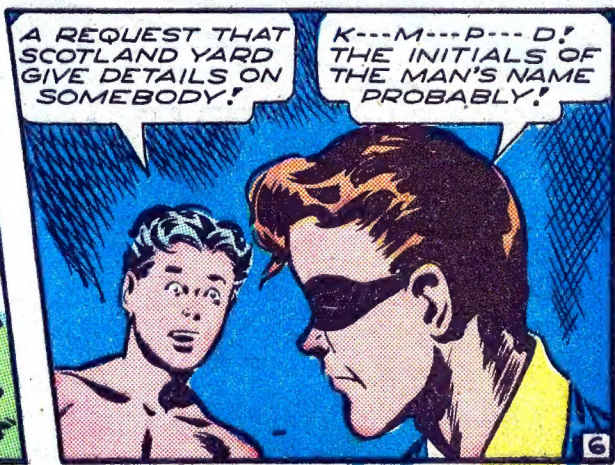
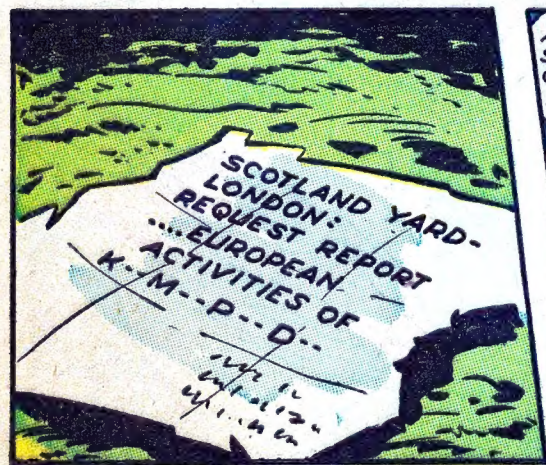
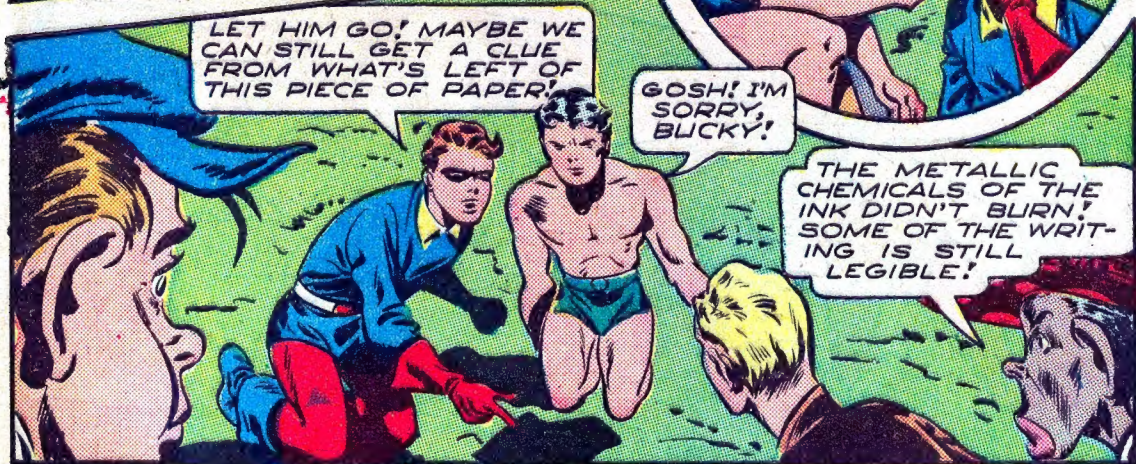
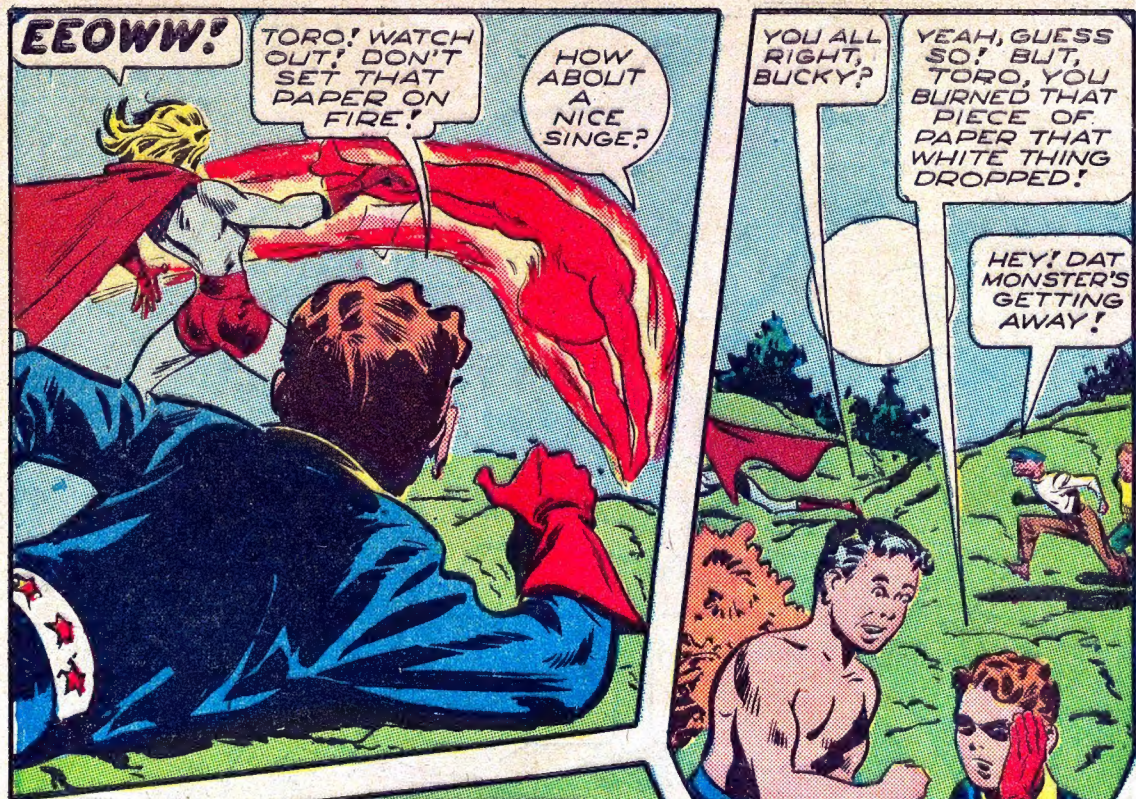
OOF!



**S**EEING BUCKY  
FALL---TORO FLAMES INTO  
ACTION!

HE CAN'T  
DO THAT  
TO US!







I'LL SEARCH THE BODY... MAYBE WE CAN FIND SOME OTHER CLUES!

HERE'S HIS WALLET... HIS NAME IS PETER JOHNSON... HMM... HERE'S A LETTER ARRANGING A MEETING BETWEEN JOHNSON AND THE HEADS OF THREE OTHER OIL COMPANIES, JOHNSON WAS THE HEAD OF THE ETHIL OIL COMPANY OF CLIFFPORT, CALIFORNIA!

THAT MONSTER... PROBABLY HE IS K...M...P...D! THAT'S WHY HE WANTED THAT PAPER DESTROYED... TO CONCEAL HIS IDENTITY!

HE PROBABLY FOLLOWED MR. JOHNSON FROM CALIFORNIA, AND CAUGHT UP WITH HIM HERE!

AND HE'S GONE BACK TO CALIFORNIA... TO CLIFFPORT... PROBABLY TO KILL THE OTHERS MENTIONED IN MR. JOHNSON'S LETTER!

FELLOWS, WE'RE CALIFORNIA BOUND!

WE'LL TAKE MY FATHER'S HELICOPTER! THERE'S ENOUGH GAS IN IT FOR THE TRIP!

**B**UT AT THAT MOMENT, NOT FAR AWAY, A DARK PLANE SWIFTLY ZOOMS INTO THE AIR.....

HEH, HEH, THE YOUNG ALLIES CAN'T STOP ME! NOW FOR MY NEXT VICTIMS... AND THEN, DESTRUCTION OF ALL CALIFORNIA!

YOU WORK WELL FOR THE RISING SUN, NOBLE LEADER!



# The YOUNG ALLIES



## "THE WHITE MONSTER" CHAPTER II

THE GRISLY, MYSTERIOUS WHITE MONSTER IS READY WITH HIS HORRIBLE PLANS! CAN THE YOUNG ALLIES LEARN HIS SECRET? CAN THEY DEFEAT HIM? FOLLOW THEM NOW AND FIND OUT!

**M**EANWHILE, THE YOUNG ALLIES IN THEIR HELIO-COPTER ALSO RACE TOWARDS CALIFORNIA---

FIRST WE WANT TO FIND OUT WHO WAS AT THAT CONFERENCE WITH JOHNSON!

RIGHT! BECAUSE THOSE MEN KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE WHITE MONSTER! THEY'LL BE THE ONES HE KILLS NEXT!



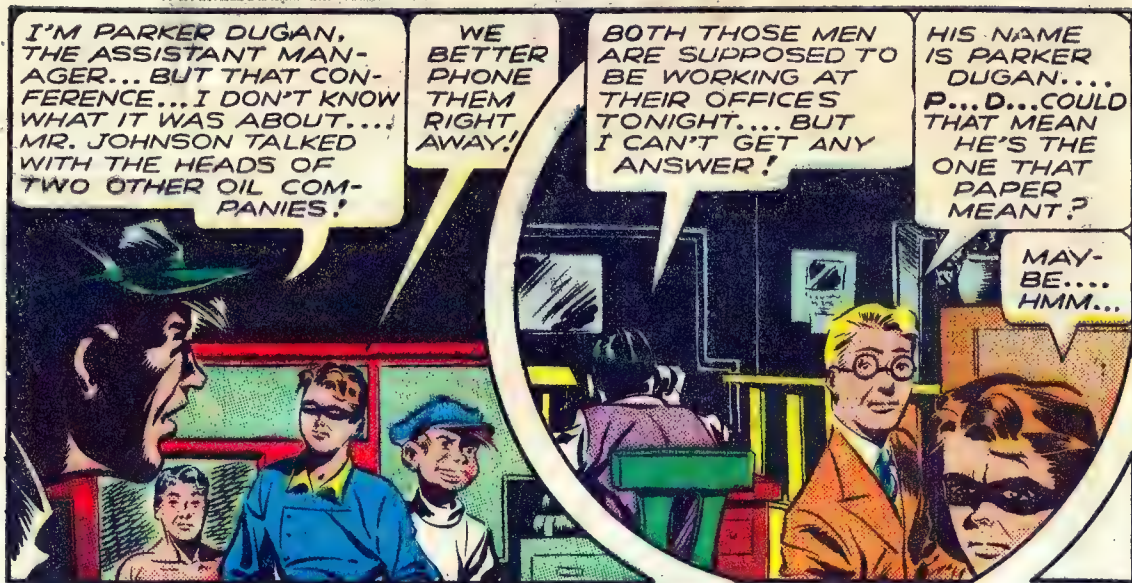
**A**ND SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE OFFICE OF THE ETHYL OIL COMPANY--

WE ARE THE YOUNG ALLIES, SIR, AND---

--WE'RE HERE BECAUSE PETER JOHNSON HAS BEEN MURDERED! WHO WAS HE IN CONFERENCE WITH LAST NIGHT?







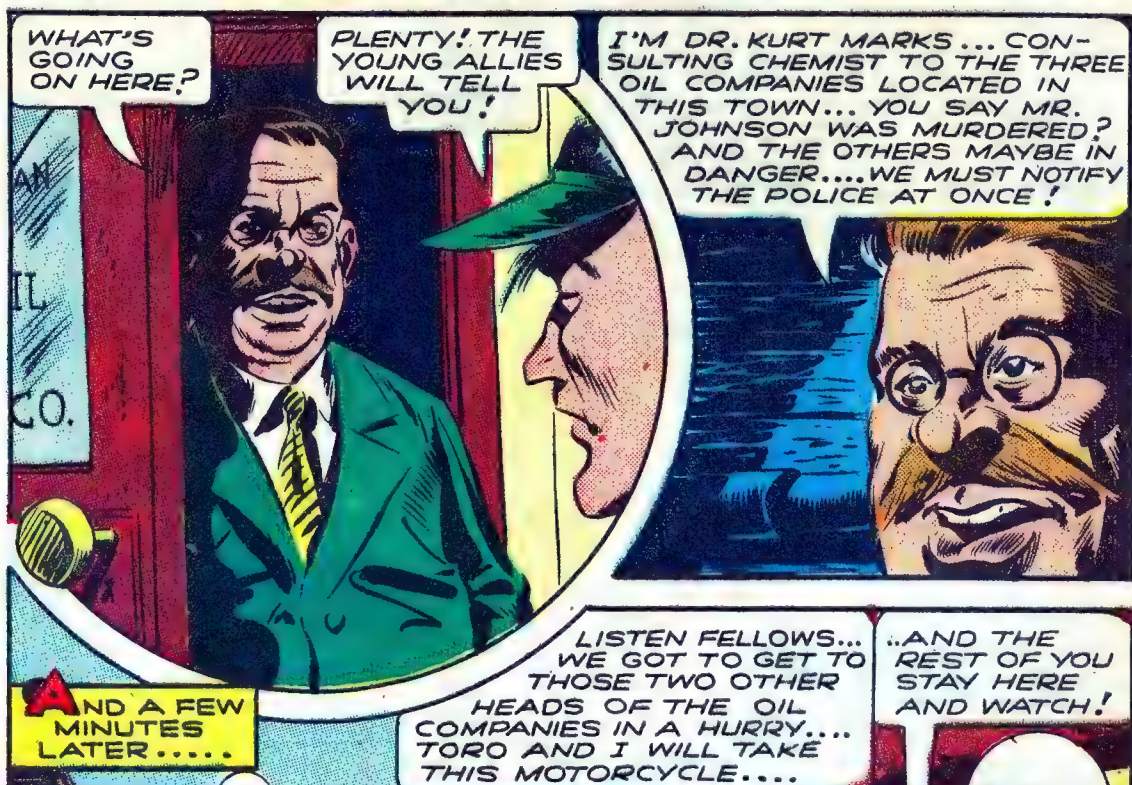
I'M PARKER DUGAN, THE ASSISTANT MANAGER... BUT THAT CONFERENCE... I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS ABOUT... MR. JOHNSON TALKED WITH THE HEADS OF TWO OTHER OIL COMPANIES!

WE BETTER PHONE THEM RIGHT AWAY!

BOTH THOSE MEN ARE SUPPOSED TO BE WORKING AT THEIR OFFICES TONIGHT... BUT I CAN'T GET ANY ANSWER!

HIS NAME IS PARKER DUGAN... P...D...COULD THAT MEAN HE'S THE ONE THAT PAPER MEANT?

MAY-BE...  
HMM...



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

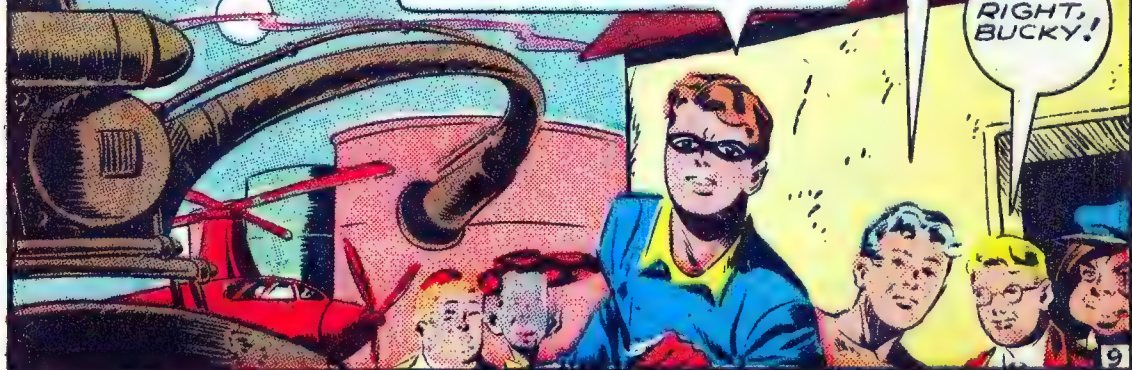
PLENTY! THE YOUNG ALLIES WILL TELL YOU!

I'M DR. KURT MARKS... CONSULTING CHEMIST TO THE THREE OIL COMPANIES LOCATED IN THIS TOWN... YOU SAY MR. JOHNSON WAS MURDERED? AND THE OTHERS MAYBE IN DANGER... WE MUST NOTIFY THE POLICE AT ONCE!

**A**ND A FEW MINUTES LATER....

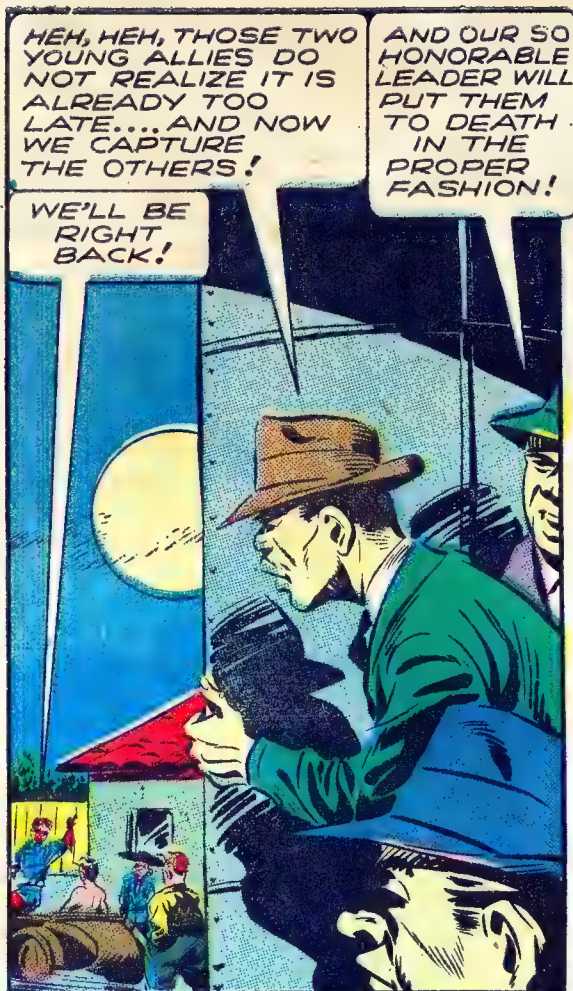
LISTEN FELLOWS... WE GOT TO GET TO THOSE TWO OTHER HEADS OF THE OIL COMPANIES IN A HURRY... TORO AND I WILL TAKE THIS MOTORCYCLE....

..AND THE REST OF YOU STAY HERE AND WATCH!



RIGHT, BUCKY!

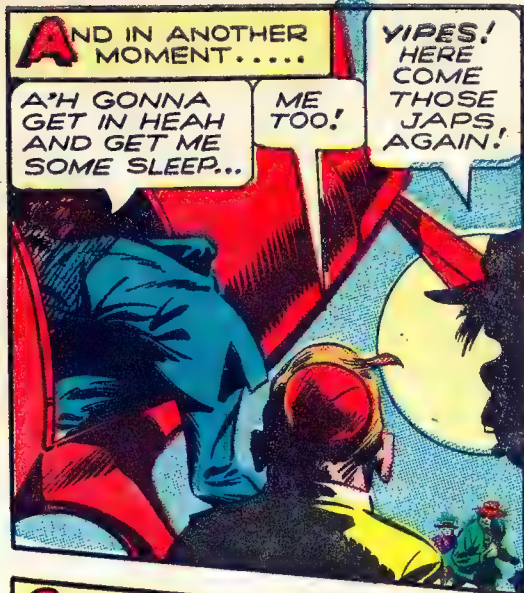




HEH, HEH, THOSE TWO YOUNG ALLIES DO NOT REALIZE IT IS ALREADY TOO LATE... AND NOW WE CAPTURE THE OTHERS!

AND OUR SO HONORABLE LEADER WILL PUT THEM TO DEATH IN THE PROPER FASHION!

WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



AND IN ANOTHER MOMENT.....

A'H GONNA GET IN HEAH AND GET ME SOME SLEEP..

ME TOO!

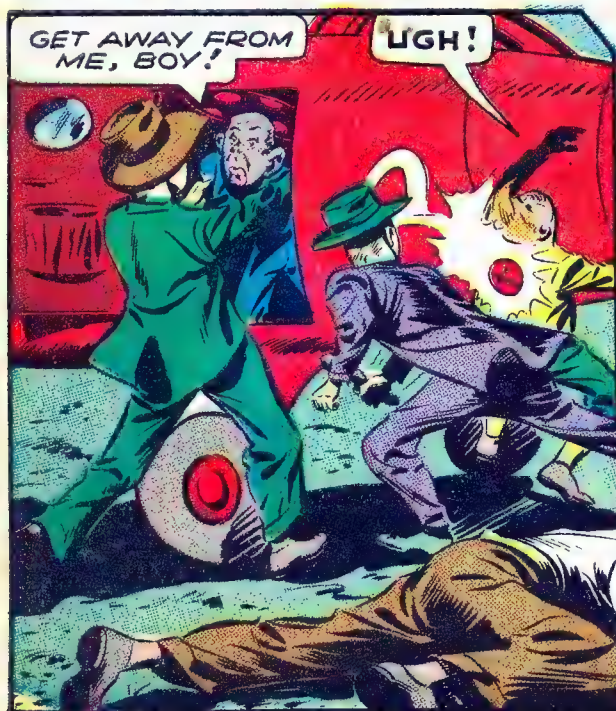
YIPES! HERE COME THOSE JAPS, AGAIN!



CAUGHT BY SURPRISE, JEFF AND KNUCKLES HAVE NO CHANCE TO FIGHT!

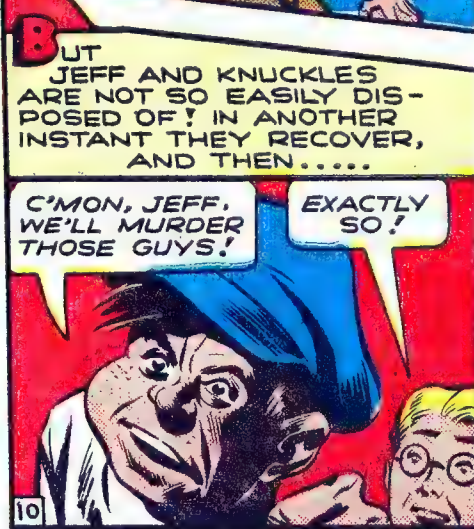
OOF!

HAH! GOT THEM!



GET AWAY FROM ME, BOY!

UGH!



BUT JEFF AND KNUCKLES ARE NOT SO EASILY DISPOSED OF! IN ANOTHER INSTANT THEY RECOVER, AND THEN.....

C'MON, JEFF, WE'LL MURDER THOSE GUYS!

EXACTLY SO!



**B**UT AT THAT INSTANT THE WEIRD WHITE SHAPE OF THE MONSTER APPEARS...

HEH! HEH! THIS WILL SUBDUDE THEM!

**A**S THE JAPS LEAP AWAY TO SAFETY, THE DEADLY GLASS GLOBE STRIKES!

I-I'M F-FREEZIN'...EEOWW!

THE F-FROZEN D-DEATH!



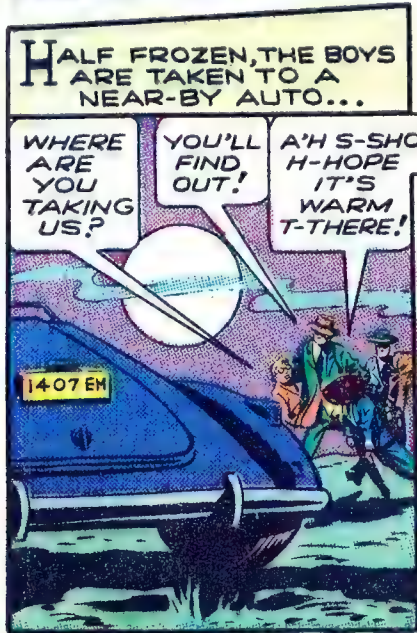
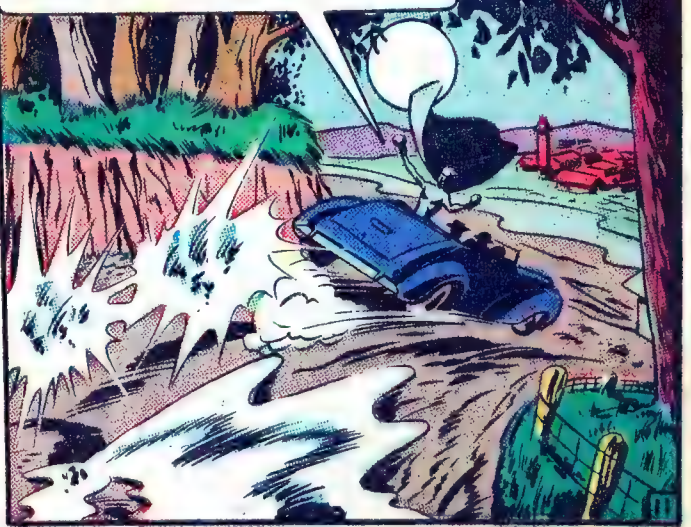
**H**ALF FROZEN, THE BOYS ARE TAKEN TO A NEAR-BY AUTO...

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?

YOU'LL FIND OUT!

A'H S-SHO H-HOPE IT'S WARM T-THERE!

THESE BOMBS CONTAIN A CONCENTRATED FORM OF MY SECRET GAS! THEY'LL ABSORB HEAT FROM THIS WHOLE SECTION OF CALIFORNIA!





**LAWSY!  
IT'S  
SNOWIN'!**

IF ONLY BUCKY  
AND TORO CAN  
FOLLOW US!...  
WHITEWASH, I'VE  
GOT AN IDEA!

HA! HA!  
A  
BLIZZARD  
TO  
ENVELOPE  
CALIFORNIA!  
SOON NOW  
YOU'LL  
SEE WHAT  
I'M  
PLANNING!

WHITEWASH,  
LISTEN...  
THIS SNOW  
WILL COVER  
OUR TIRE-  
TRACKS....  
BUCKY AND  
TORO WILL  
NEVER FIND  
US... SO AS  
WE TURN,  
DROP YOUR  
HAT!

SHO HOPES  
AH DOAN LOSE  
MAH HAT!

## AND MEANWHILE.....

THAT CHILL IN  
THE AIR, BUCKY...  
FEEL IT!

**YES! THAT MEANS THE WHITE MONSTER WAS HERE!**

GRANT  
OIL  
CO., INC.

DEAD! FROZEN!  
THAT THING  
GOT HIM!

**COME ON! LET'S GET TO THE OTHER ONE! MAYBE WE'LL BE IN TIME TO SAVE HIM AT LEAST!**

**A FEW MINUTES LATER... AGAIN THAT GRUESOME CHILL OF DEATH... BUT ALSO JAPS!**

**JUMPIN' CATFISH! WE'RE TOO LATE!**

THE YOUNG  
ALLIES! GRAB  
THEM, SAKI!

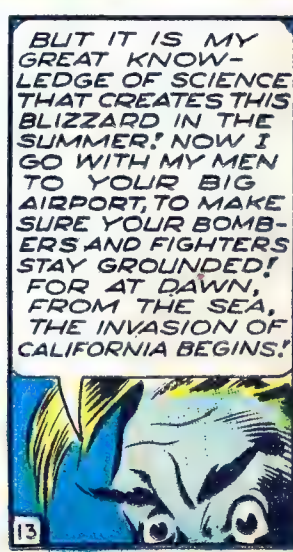
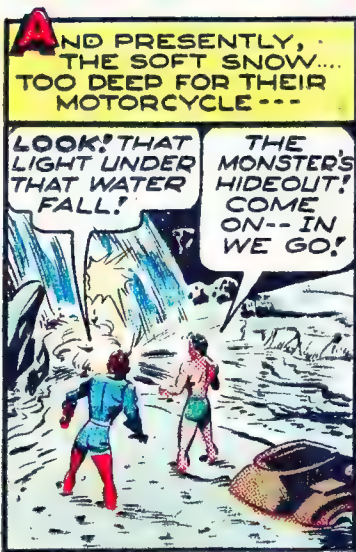
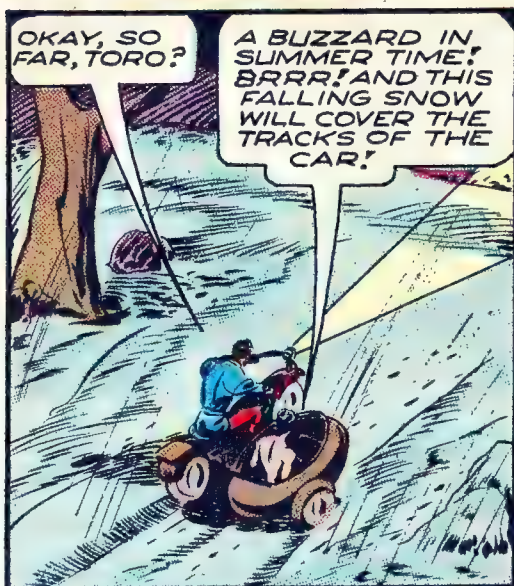
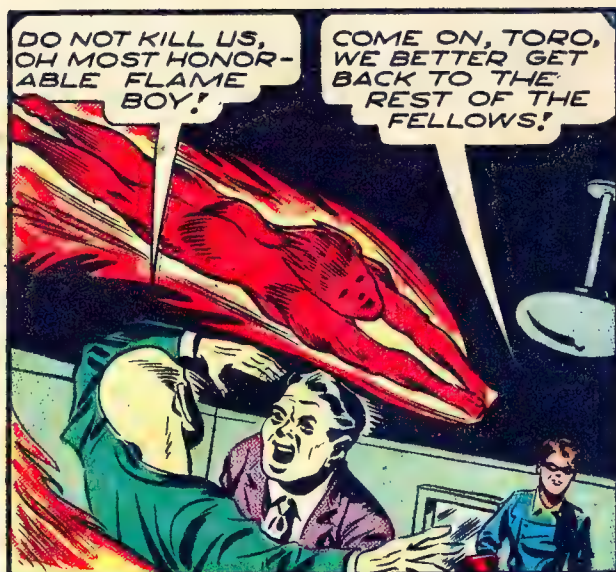
**MILL'S  
OIL  
CO.  
MANAGER**

SURE, COME  
ON, GRAB  
ME, SAKI!

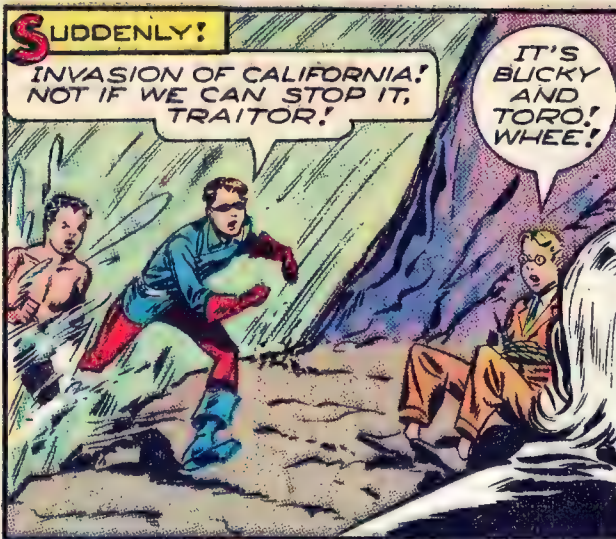
IT'S CHILLY IN  
HERE, BUT  
I'LL WARM  
YOU UP! **EE**

**EEOW!**





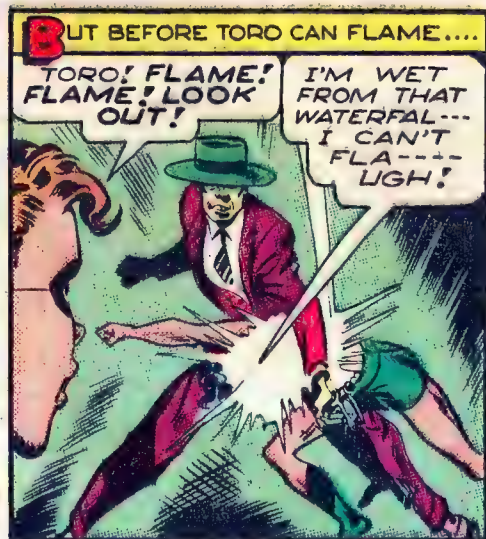




**S**UDDENLY!

INVASION OF CALIFORNIA!  
NOT IF WE CAN STOP IT,  
TRAITOR!

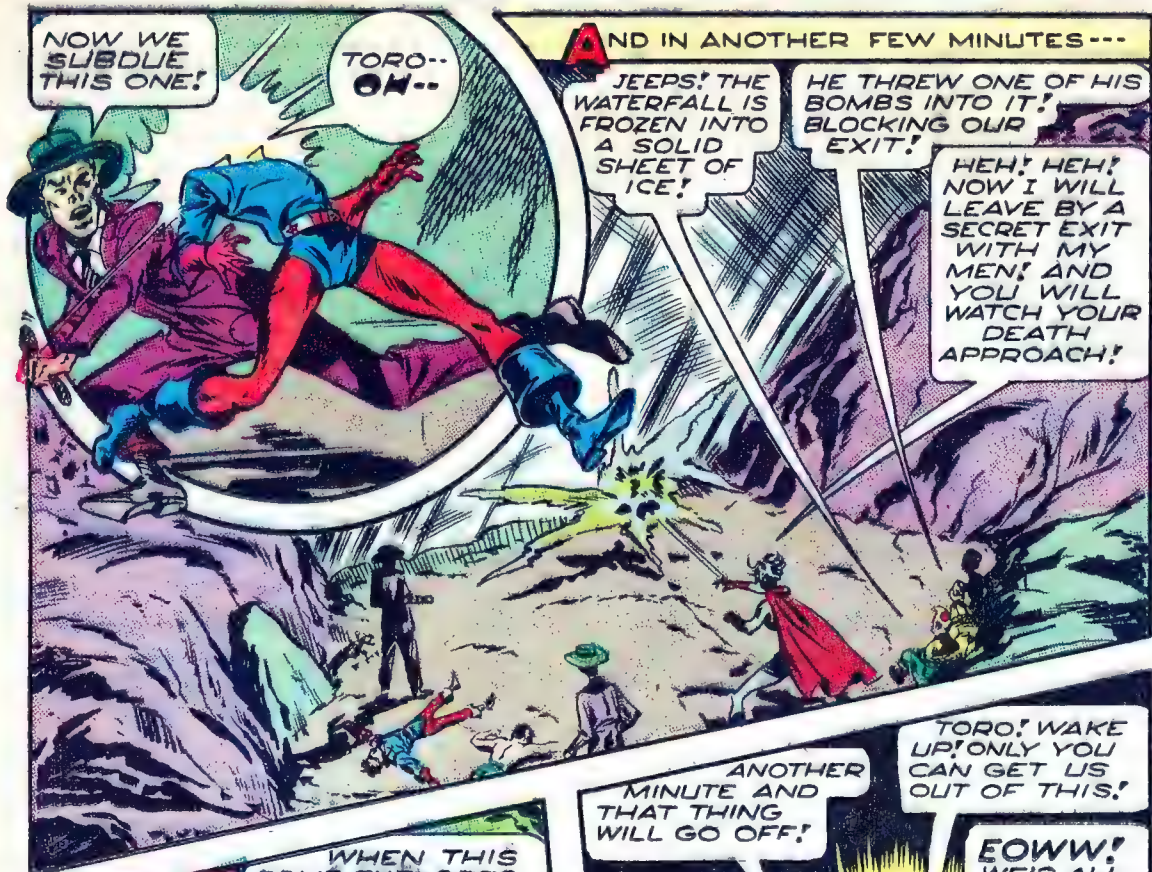
IT'S  
BUCKY  
AND  
TORO!  
WHEE!



**B**UT BEFORE TORO CAN FLAME....

TORO! FLAME!  
FLAME! LOOK  
OUT!

I'M WET  
FROM THAT  
WATERFAL---  
I CAN'T  
FLA---  
UGH!



NOW WE  
SUBDUE  
THIS ONE!

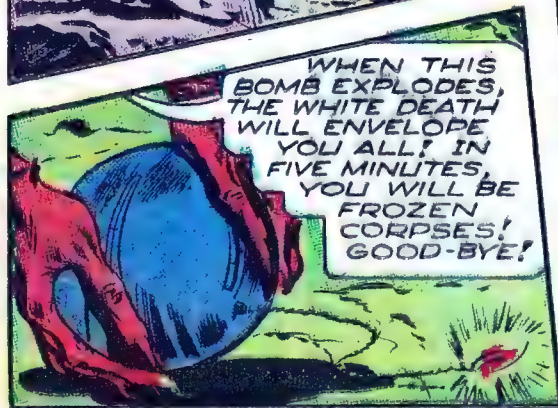
TORO--  
OH--

**A**ND IN ANOTHER FEW MINUTES---

JEES! THE  
WATERFALL IS  
FROZEN INTO  
A SOLID  
SHEET OF  
ICE!

HE THREW ONE OF HIS  
BOMBS INTO IT!  
BLOCKING OUR  
EXIT!

HEH! HEH!  
NOW I WILL  
LEAVE BY A  
SECRET EXIT  
WITH MY  
MEN! AND  
YOU WILL  
WATCH YOUR  
DEATH  
APPROACH!



WHEN THIS  
BOMB EXPLODES,  
THE WHITE DEATH  
WILL ENVELOPE  
YOU ALL! IN  
FIVE MINUTES,  
YOU WILL BE  
FROZEN  
CORPSES!  
GOOD-BYE!

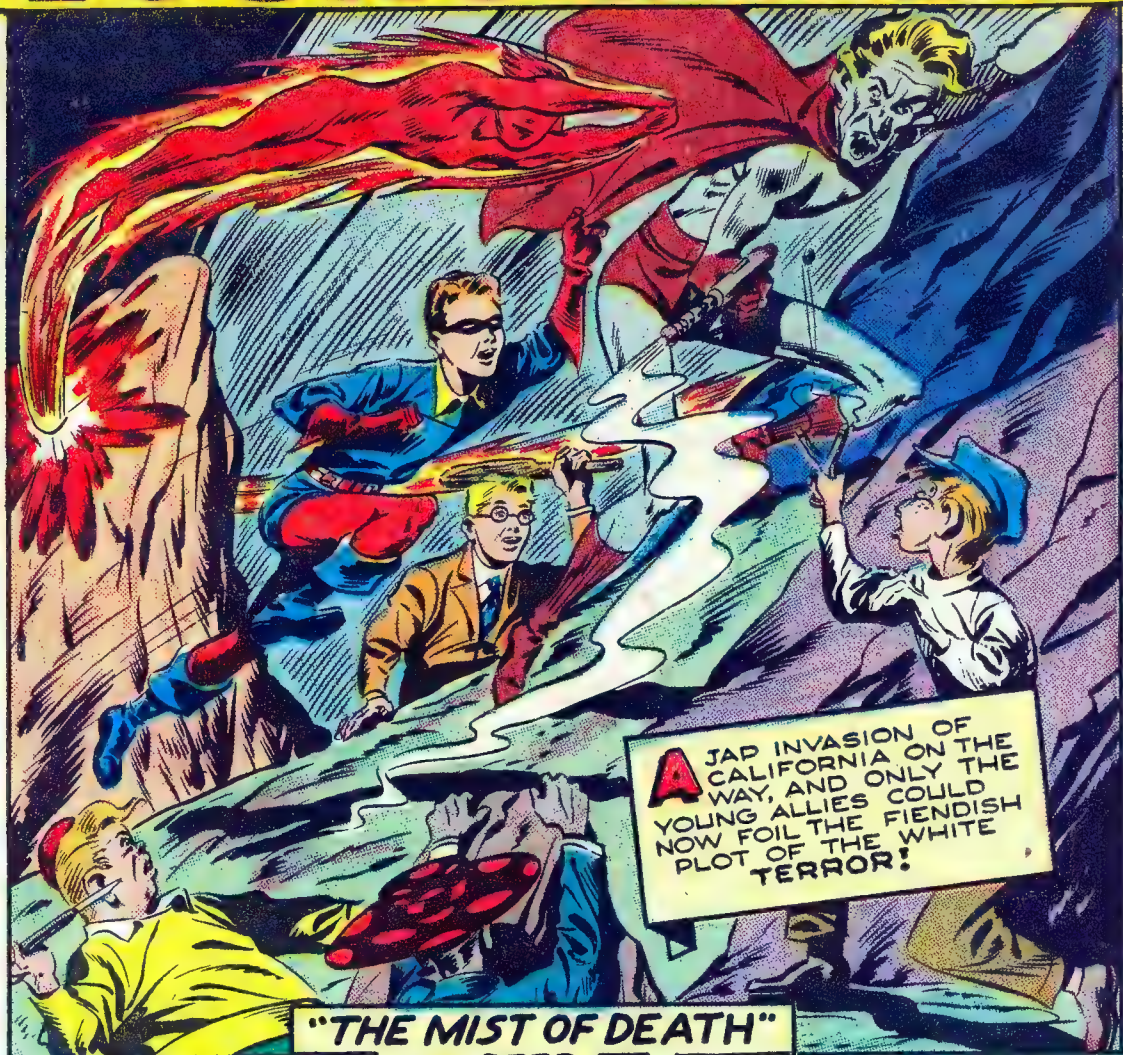
ANOTHER  
MINUTE AND  
THAT THING  
WILL GO OFF!

TORO! WAKE  
UP! ONLY YOU  
CAN GET US  
OUT OF THIS!

EOWW!  
WE'S ALL  
GONNA  
BE FROZEN  
CORPUSCLES!

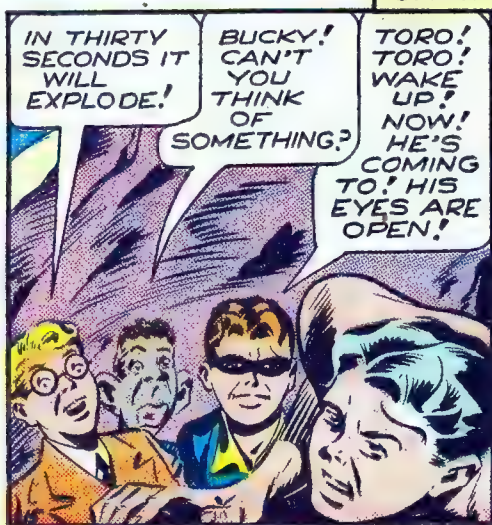


# YOUNG ALLIES



**A** JAP INVASION OF THE CALIFORNIA ON THE WAY, AND ONLY THE YOUNG ALLIES COULD NOW FOIL THE FIENDISH PLOT OF THE WHITE TERROR!

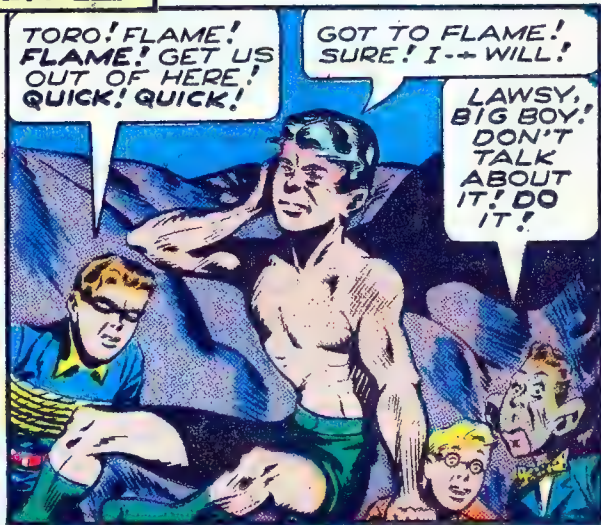
## "THE MIST OF DEATH" CHAPTER III



IN THIRTY SECONDS IT WILL EXPLODE!

BUCKY! CAN'T YOU THINK OF SOMETHING?

TORO! TORO! WAKE UP NOW! HE'S COMING TO! HIS EYES ARE OPEN!



TORO! FLAME! FLAME! GET US OUT OF HERE! QUICK! QUICK!

GOT TO FLAME! SURE! I-- WILL!

LAWSY, BIG BOY! DON'T TALK ABOUT IT! DO IT!



**B**UT JUST AS TORO FLAMES, THE GRUESOME BOMB EXPLODES, SPREADING ITS WHITE MIST OF DEATH!

YIPES! THIS IS THE END! I'M TURNIN' TO ICE!

BURN OUR ROPES! QUICK!

CAREFUL, TORO! YOU'RE BURNIN' ME!

GOT TO GET YOU LOOSE!

COME ON, WHITEWASH-- YOU'RE LOOSE NOW!

I'M FROZEN! I'M STIFF!



**A**ND THEN, WITH A SWIFT-FLAMING SWOOP, TORO HEADS FOR THE FROZEN WATERFALL!

HERE I GO! COME ON, FELLOWS! THIS WAY OUT!

HURRY! OR WE'LL ALL BE FROZEN STIFF IN A MINUTE!

LAWSY! LAWSY! I'M FROZEN DEAD!

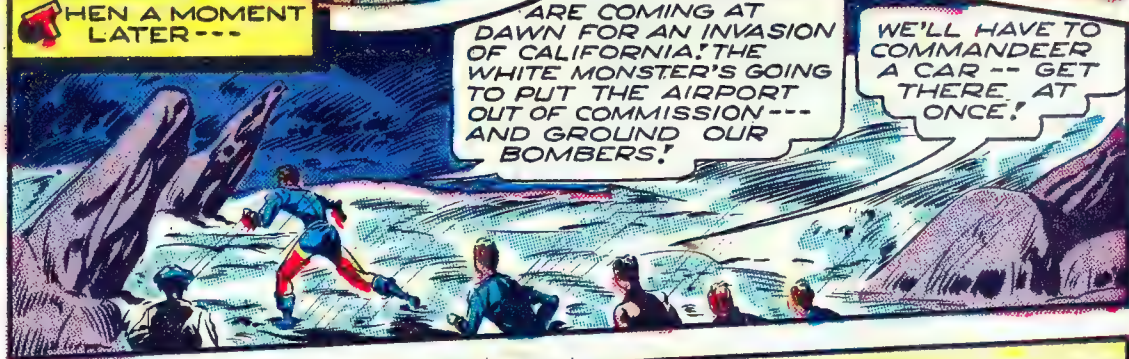
NO YOU'RE NOT! YOU'RE ALLRIGHT NOW!



**W**HEN A MOMENT LATER---

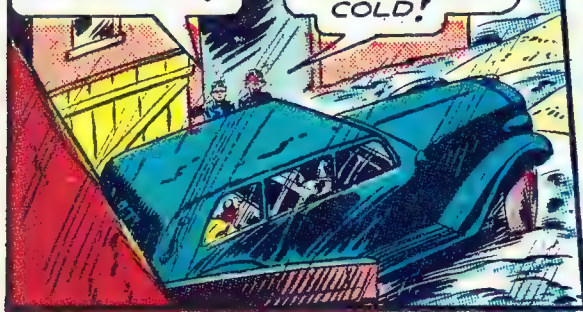
THE JAP SHIPS ARE COMING AT DAWN FOR AN INVASION OF CALIFORNIA! THE WHITE MONSTER'S GOING TO PUT THE AIRPORT OUT OF COMMISSION--- AND GROUND OUR BOMBERS!

WE'LL HAVE TO COMMANDEER A CAR -- GET THERE AT ONCE!



THIS FARMER SURELY WON'T MIND LOANING US HIS CAR!

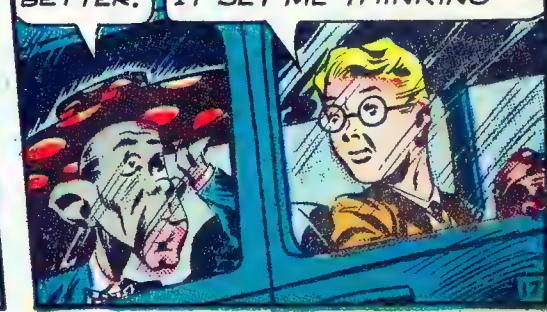
DOAN LET'S FORGET TO PICK UP MAH HAT --- I'M COLD!



**A**ND A FEW MOMENTS LATER---

NOW AH FEELS BETTER!

THAT MONSTER SAID A QUEER THING -- SAID HE HAD A PH.D DEGREE --- IT SET ME THINKING ---



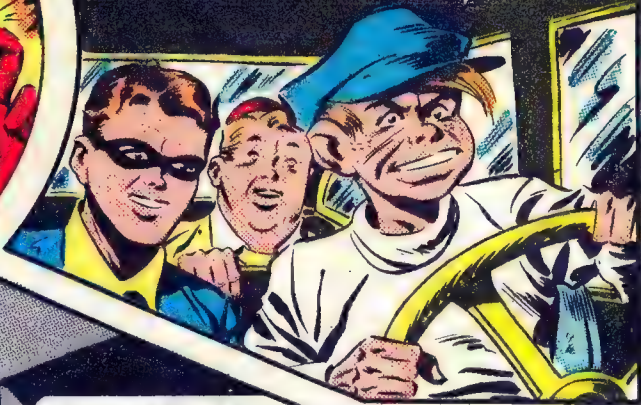


THAT'S IT, JEFF! SCOTLAND YARD  
WAS TO INVESTIGATE THE  
EUROPEAN RECORD OF K---M---  
P---D! KURT MARKS, PH. D!  
THAT'S THAT DR. MARKS!  
REMEMBER HIM!

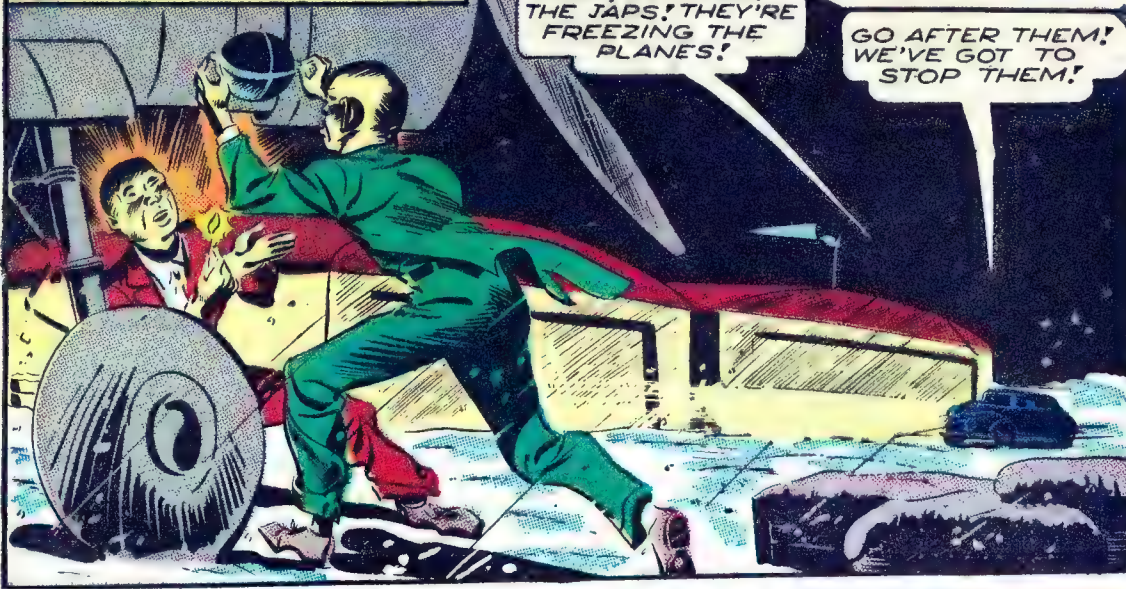


SO WHEN HE PULLS THIS JOB,  
HE CAN GO EAST AND DO MORE  
DIRTY WORK!

YIPES! WHEN  
I GET DAT GUY,  
I'LL KNOCK  
HIS BRAINS  
OUT!



**A**ND AS THE YOUNG ALLIES  
ARRIVE AT THE AIRPORT---

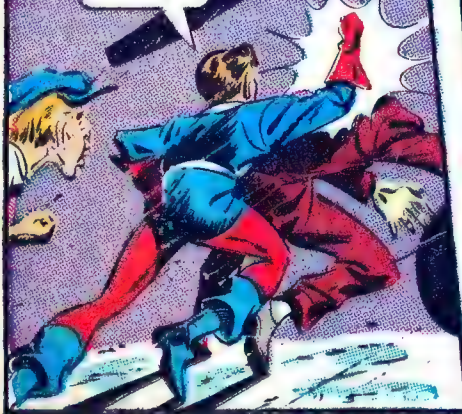


LOOK, FELLERS!  
THE JAPS! THEY'RE  
FREEZING THE  
PLANES!

GO AFTER THEM!  
WE'VE GOT TO  
STOP THEM!

SORRY TO BUST  
IN ON YOU LIKE  
THIS!

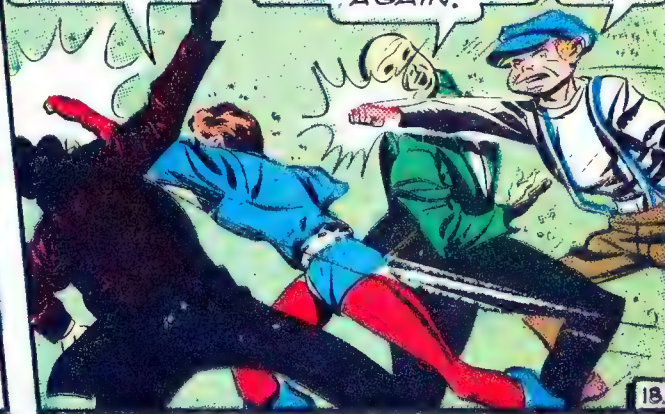
OOF!



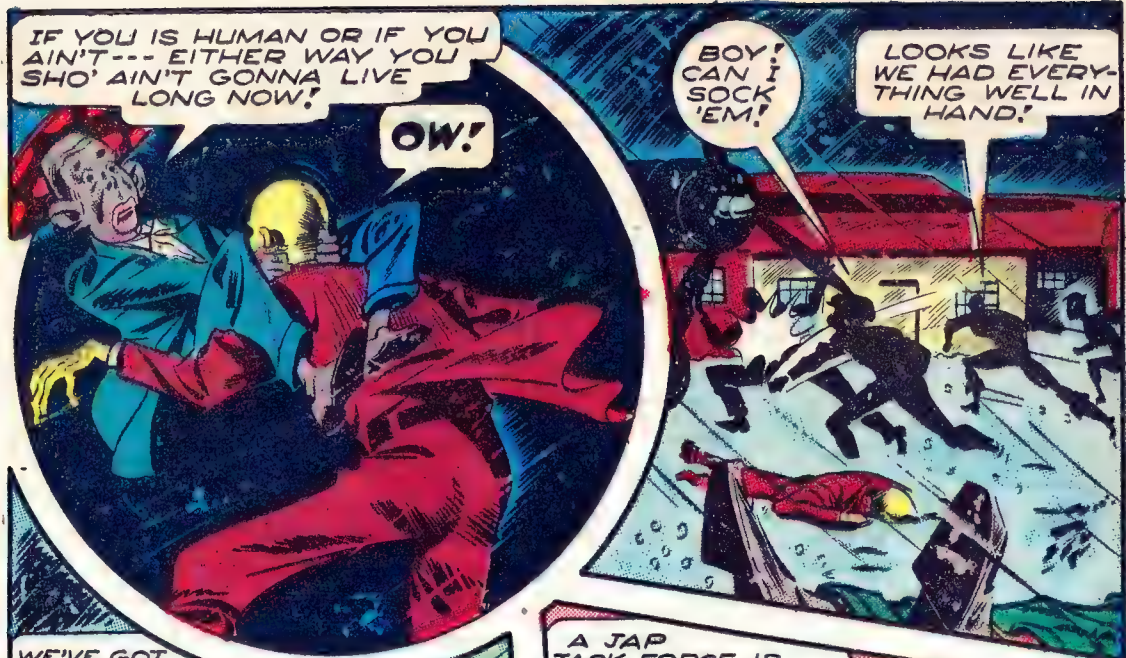
DIS GIVES ME  
THE GREATEST  
PLEASURE!

BY THE LIVERS  
OF MY ANCESTORS,  
THE YOUNG ALLIES  
AGAIN!

GOOD  
GUESS!





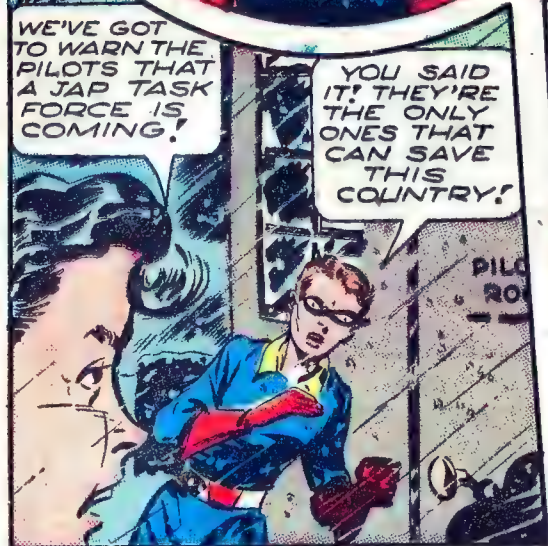


IF YOU IS HUMAN OR IF YOU  
AIN'T--- EITHER WAY YOU  
SHO' AIN'T GONNA LIVE  
LONG NOW!

OW!

BOY!  
CAN I  
SOCK  
'EM!

LOOKS LIKE  
WE HAD EVERY-  
THING WELL IN  
HAND!



WE'VE GOT  
TO WARN THE  
PILOTS THAT  
A JAP TASK  
FORCE IS  
COMING!

YOU SAID  
IT! THEY'RE  
THE ONLY  
ONES THAT  
CAN SAVE  
THIS  
COUNTRY!



A JAP  
TASK FORCE IS  
HEADED THIS WAY!  
THEY ATTACK AT  
DAWN! WE'VE  
KNOCKED OUT  
THEIR SABOTEURS  
WHO ARE CREATING  
THIS ARTIFICIAL  
BLIZZARD!

THE JAPS  
FIGURE OUR  
BOMBERS CAN'T  
GO UP IN WEATH-  
ER LIKE THIS!



OH, THEY DO, DO THEY?  
WELL, WE'LL SHOW  
THEM! MAKE IT SNAP-  
PY, FELLOWS! WE'LL  
CATCH THEIR FLEET  
OFF-GUARD AND---

BLOW IT TO  
KINGDOM  
COME!

YIPPEE! WE'LL  
SHOW 'EM!

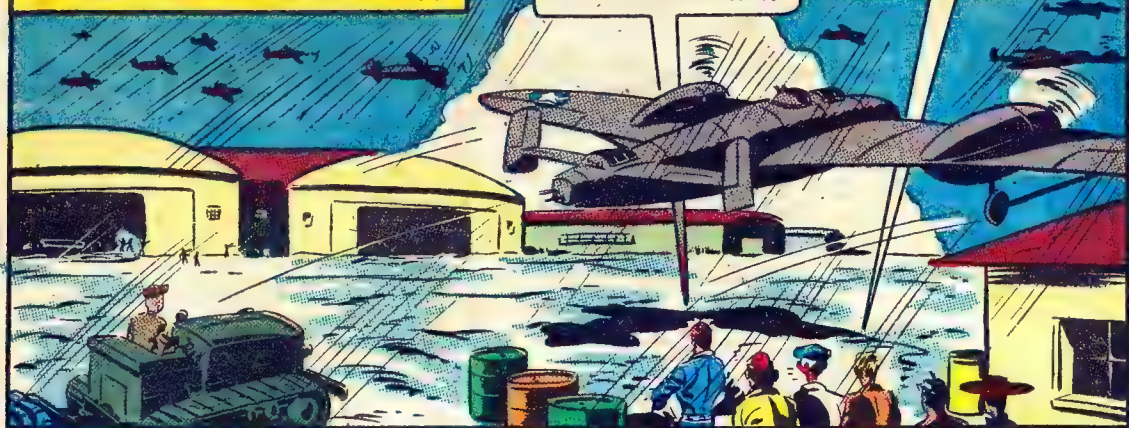
C'MON,  
GANG!



**A**ND IN ANOTHER FEW MOMENTS,  
A GREAT U.S. AIRFLEET ZOOMS  
INTO THE BLURRED MURK OF  
THE WEIRD STORM.....

C'MON, GANG!  
NOW WE'VE GOT  
TO FIND THAT  
ICE MONSTER!

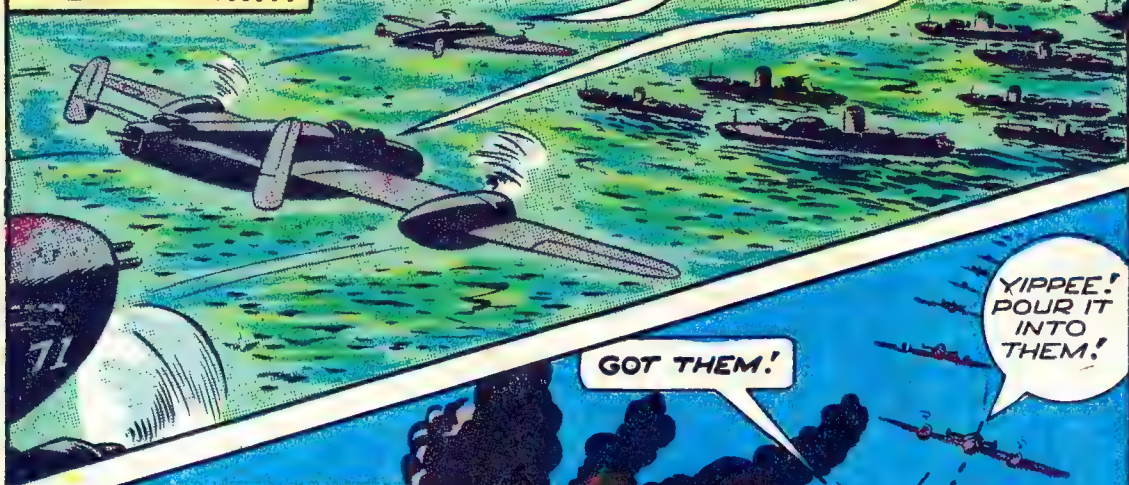
THOSE PLANES WILL  
ATTEND TO THOSE  
JAP SHIPS!



**T**ORO IS RIGHT... FOR THE AMERICANS  
SOON SIGHT THE JAP INVASION  
FLEET AND .....

THERE'S THE  
NIP FLEET!

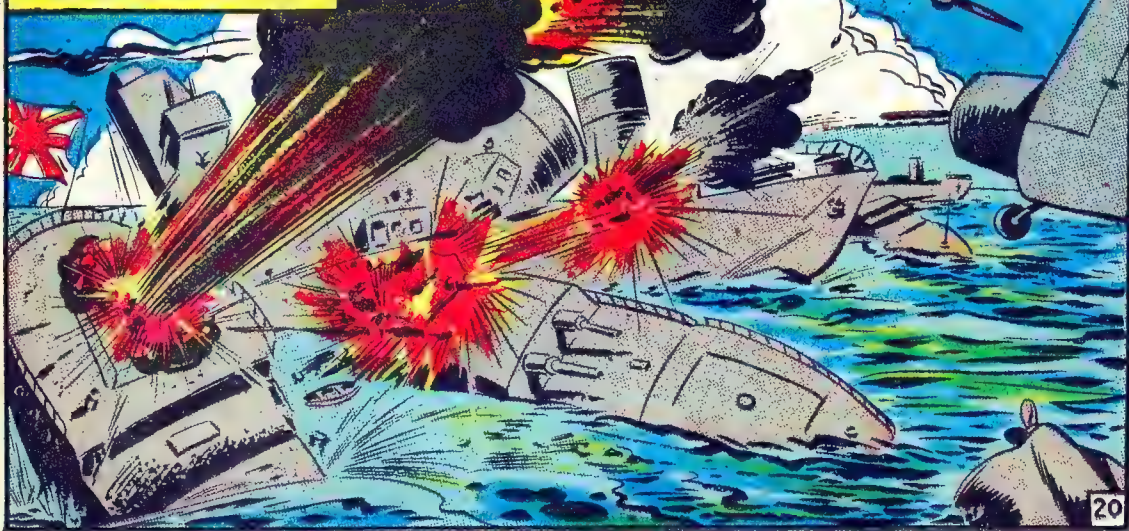
LET'S GIVE 'EM  
THE WORKS!



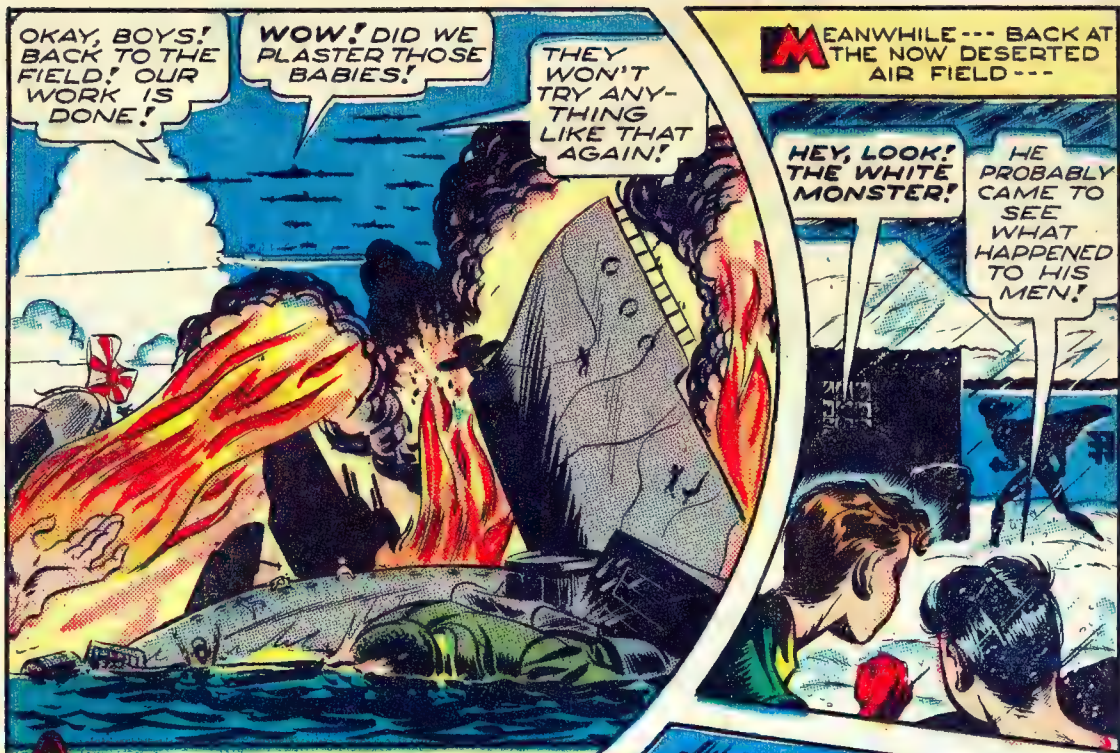
GOT THEM!

YIPPEE!  
POUR IT  
INTO THEM!

**P**ROVE THEIR LONG MONTHS  
OF BOMBING PRACTICE  
WASN'T WASTED!







OKAY, BOYS!  
BACK TO THE  
FIELD! OUR  
WORK IS  
DONE!

WOW! DID WE  
PLASTER THOSE  
BABIES!

THEY  
WON'T  
TRY ANY-  
THING  
LIKE THAT  
AGAIN!

**M**EANWHILE --- BACK AT  
THE NOW DESERTED  
AIR FIELD ---

HEY, LOOK!  
THE WHITE  
MONSTER!

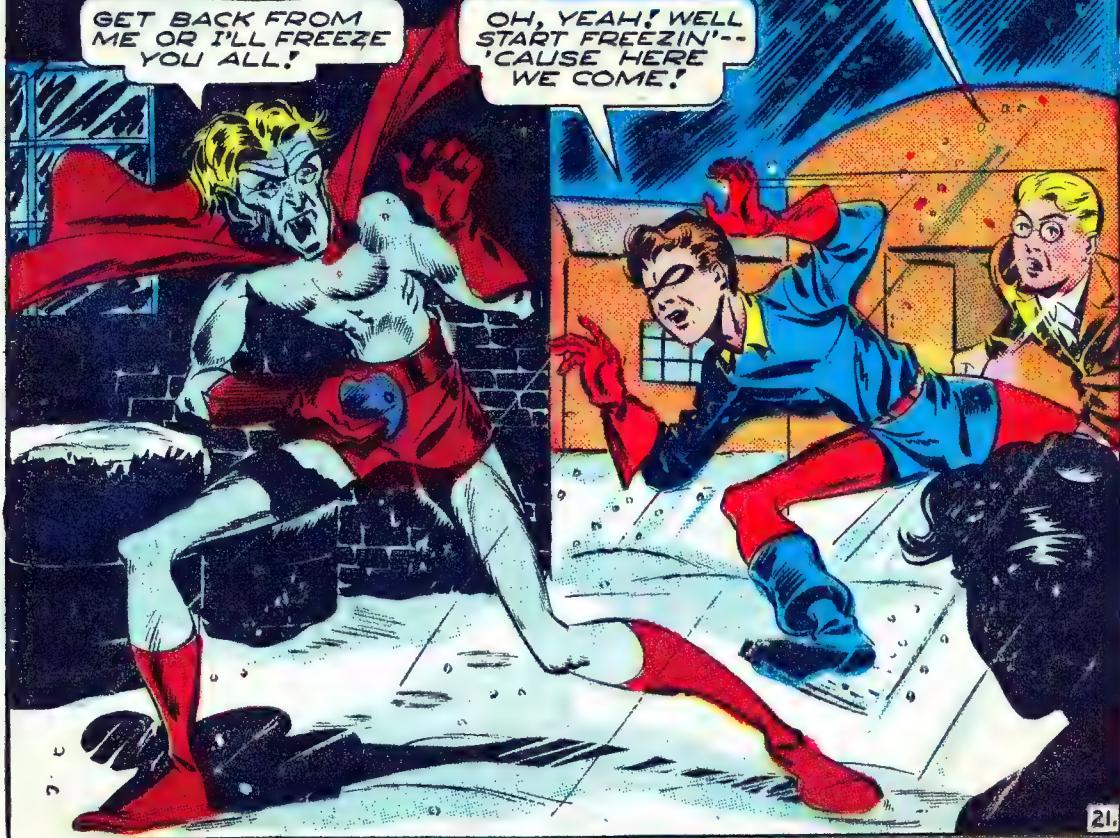
HE  
PROBABLY  
CAME TO  
SEE  
WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO HIS  
MEN!

**A**WAY FLY THE AMERICANS ---  
LEAVING BEHIND THE WRECKED  
SHATTERED REMAINS OF THE  
JAP INVASION ATTEMPT!

WE KNOW WHO YOU  
ARE --- DR. KURT  
MARKS!

GET BACK FROM  
ME OR I'LL FREEZE  
YOU ALL!

OH, YEAH! WELL  
START FREEZIN'---  
'CAUSE HERE  
WE COME!





I GOT THE BOMB!  
JUMP AWAY!  
QUICK NOW!

SO YOU  
KNOW ME!  
I'LL--I'LL KILL  
YOU ALL!

YEOWW!  
YOU---  
HELP!  
AGHH!

TRY A  
TASTE OF  
YOUR OWN  
MEDICINE!

IT'S DR. MARKS  
ALL RIGHT!

THE END  
OF A  
DANGEROUS  
SPY!

AND AH  
SHO AM GLAD  
IT IS!

YOU'D THINK WE'D DONE  
SOMETHING WONDERFUL  
TO READ THE PAPERS!

THOSE PILOTS  
DESERVE A LOT  
OF CREDIT  
TOO!

AH I'M ONLY  
JUS' GETTIN'  
WARM NOW--

LATER--  
BACK  
HOME  
IN  
THEIR  
CLUB  
HOUSE--

DAILY NEWS  
JAP INVASION  
FOILED! ATTACK  
BY JAP TASK  
FORCE ENDS  
IN DISASTER!

EVERY JAP SHIP  
SUNK! YOUNG  
ALLIES SAVE  
CALIFORNIA!

THE END



The

# WHIZZER

in

THE  
SPEED  
TRAPS



**A**S OUR STORY UNFOLDS, WE SEE BIG EARS MCGEE AND HIS BAND OF CUTTHROATS, TEARFULLY, DISCUSSING THE TROUBLES OF LIFE!

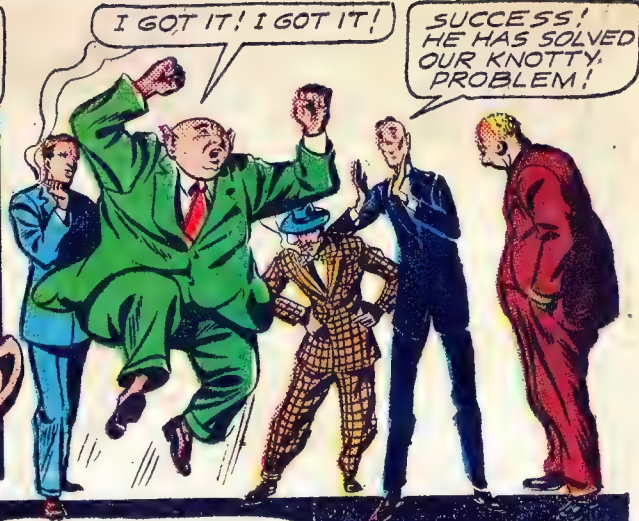
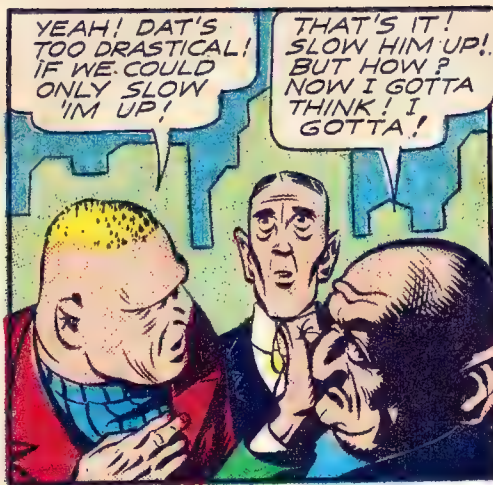
THE WHIZZER? DAT GUY! A DECENT CROOK CAN'T EVEN MAKE A LIVIN'... WIT DAT SPEED KING AROUND...

AH, LIFE IS FULL OF WOE! I'M AFRAID WE ARE FACED WITH THE REVOLTING PROSPECT OF SEEKING EMPLOYMENT!

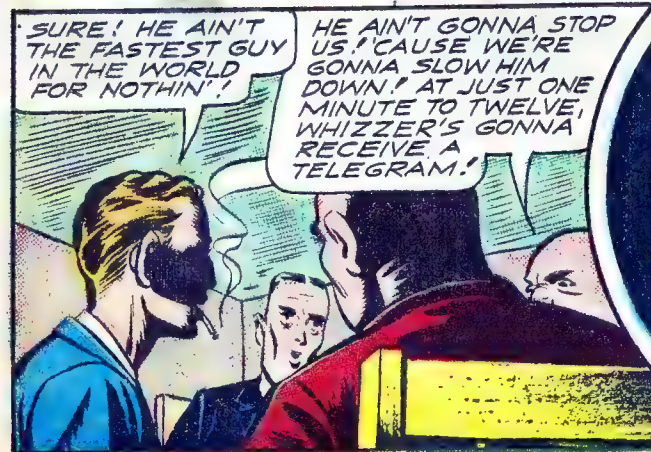
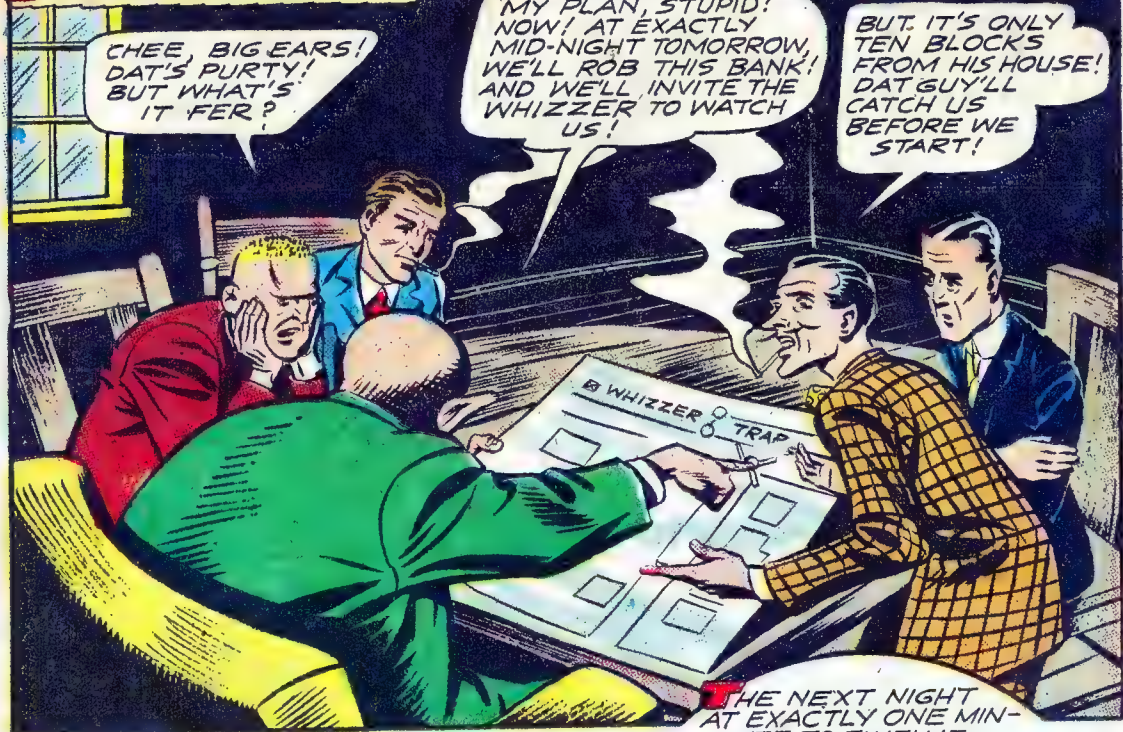
AH, NO! NO! ANYTHING BUT THAT!



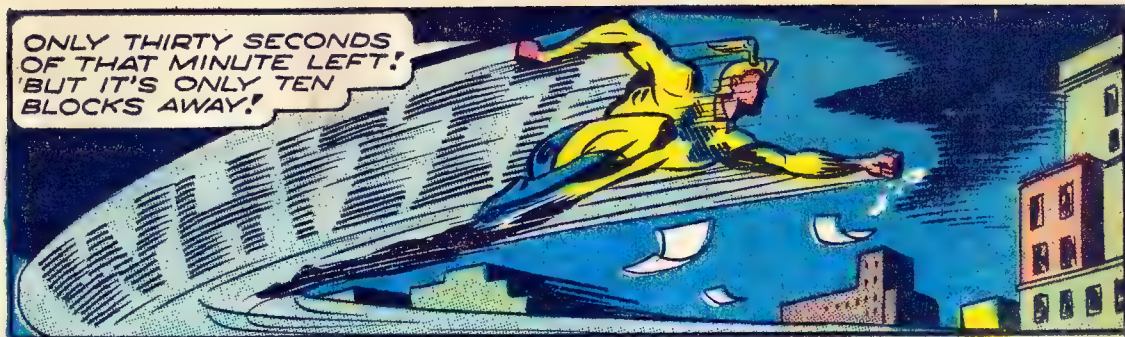




LATER AT THE HIDEOUT...

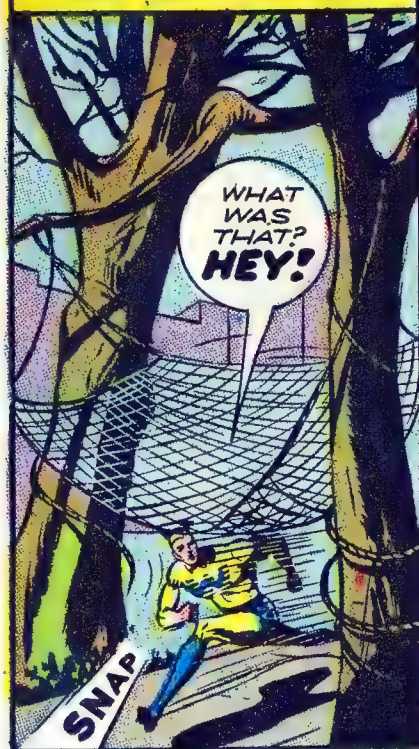






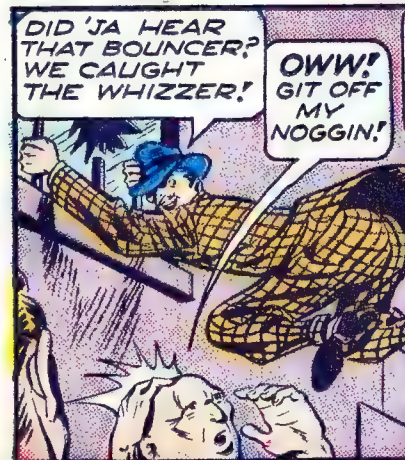
ONLY THIRTY SECONDS  
OF THAT MINUTE LEFT!  
'BUT IT'S ONLY TEN  
BLOCKS AWAY!

**T**EN BLOCKS IN THIRTY  
SECONDS! A CINCH  
FOR THE EARTH'S FAST-  
EST MAN! BUT HALF WAY  
TO HIS GOAL, HE BREAKS  
A THIN WIRE ACROSS  
HIS PATH---



WHAT  
WAS  
THAT?  
**HEY!**

**SNAP**

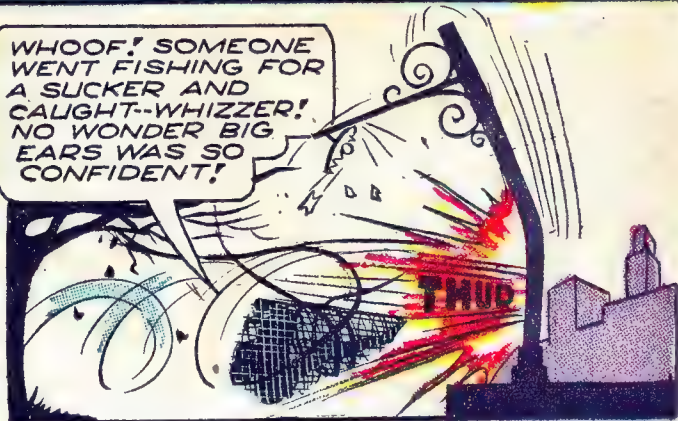


DID 'JA HEAR  
THAT BOUNCER?  
WE CAUGHT  
THE WHIZZER!

OWW!  
GIT OFF  
MY  
NOGGIN!

STOP CLOWNING  
AND GET BUSY!  
WHIZZER AIN'T  
GONNA STAY  
THERE ALL  
NIGHT!

WHOOF! SOMEONE  
WENT FISHING FOR  
A SUCKER AND  
CAUGHT--WHIZZER!  
NO WONDER BIG  
EARS WAS SO  
CONFIDENT!



**THUD**

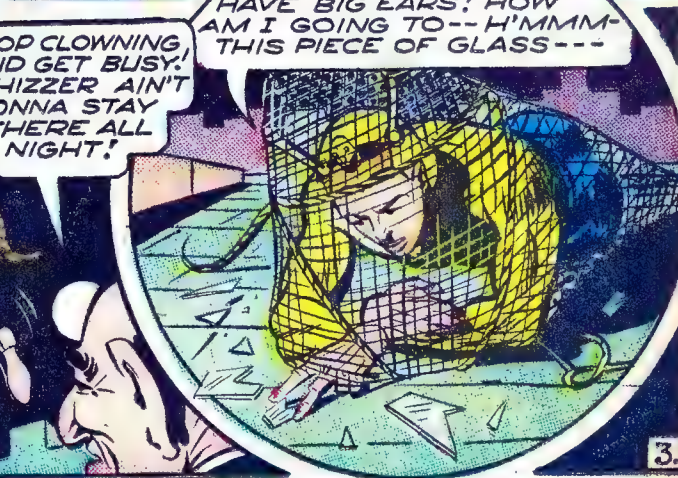
**M**EANWHILE, AT THE FOURTH NATIONAL  
BANK!

HEY! HEAR  
THAT THUD?

THE WHIZZER'S CAUGHT!  
WE CAUGHT HIM I  
TELL YUH!



CURSES ON  
THAT CROOK! MAY  
ALL HIS CHILDREN  
HAVE BIG EARS! HOW  
AM I GOING TO-- H'MMM--  
THIS PIECE OF GLASS---





**SOME MINUTES LATER...**

**BUT BIG-EARS AND HIS MOB  
HAVE FINISHED THE JOB...**

THAT GLASS DID  
IT! NOW TO LAY  
MY HANDS ON  
THAT WING-EARS!  
I'LL PUNCH HIM  
DIZZY!

TOO LATE! THEY'VE  
BEATEN ME TO IT!  
BUT, THEY HAVEN'T  
SEEN THE LAST OF  
THE WHIZZER...

TO OUR ESTEEMED  
LEADER, AND MAG-  
NIFICENT PERSONI-  
FICATION OF MANS  
BEST FRIEND...  
BIG-EARS MCGEE!

CHEE, PREACHER!  
I WISH I COULD  
SPOIT BIG WOIDS  
LIKE DAT!

TO THE GUY  
WHO SNAGGED  
THE WHIZZER!  
DRINK UP!

SAY  
SOME-  
THIN',  
BIG  
EARS!

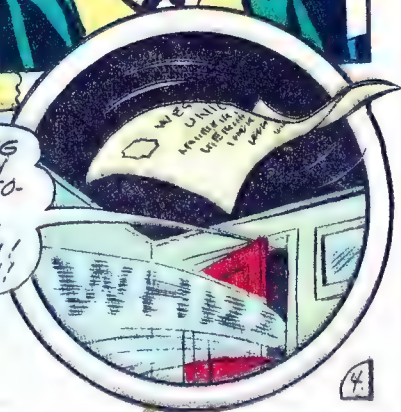
MY FLAIR AIN'T  
FOR SPEECHIN'; BUT  
FOR ACTION! SO  
I'LL GET TO THE  
POINT! WE BEAT  
THE WHIZZER  
ONCE! WE'LL  
DO IT AGAIN!

A MOST COMMEN-  
DABLE STATEMENT!

WE'RE ROBBIN' THE  
SIXTH NATIONAL  
BANK TOMORROW  
NIGHT! WHIZZER'S GONNA  
KNOW ABOUT IT! THIS IS THE  
WAY WE WORK IT...

**THE NEXT NIGHT...**

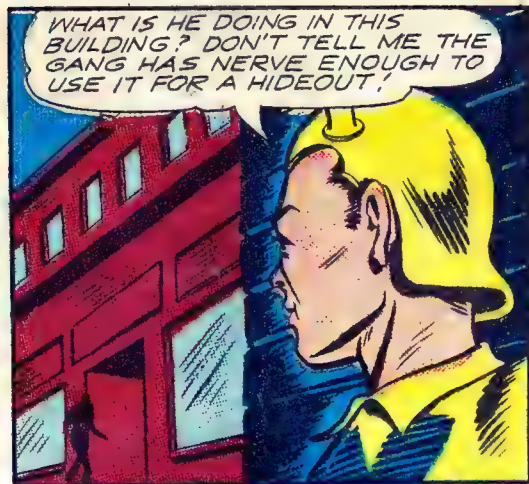
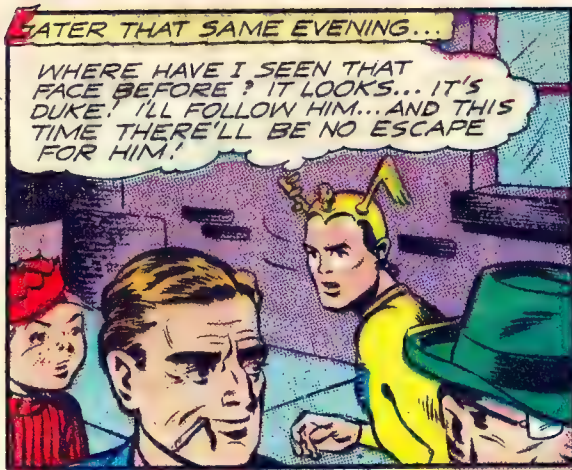
SO THEY'RE GOING  
TO ROB THE SIXTH  
NATIONAL BANK TO-  
NIGHT, EH? AND  
AGAIN THEY DARE  
ME TO STOP THEM!  
THIS IS TOO MUCH!





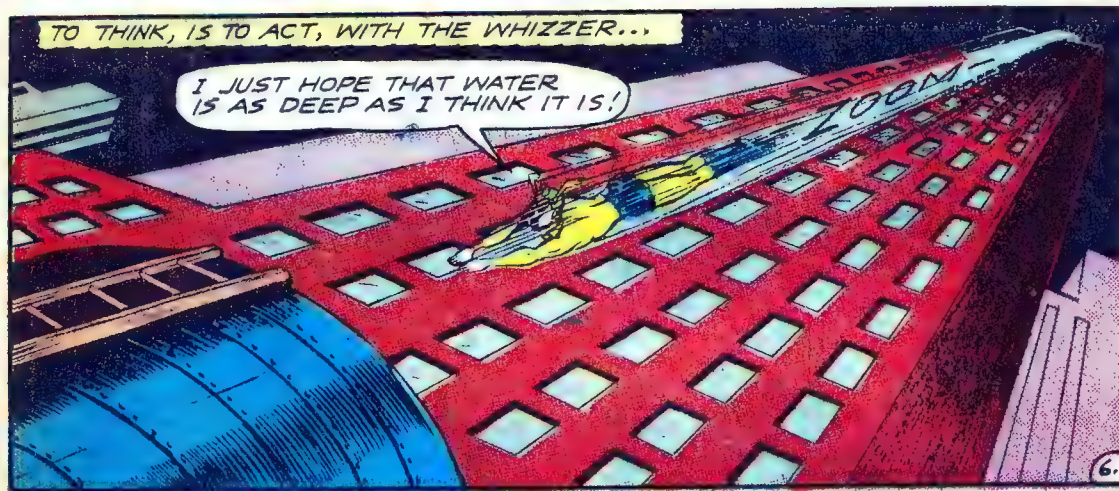
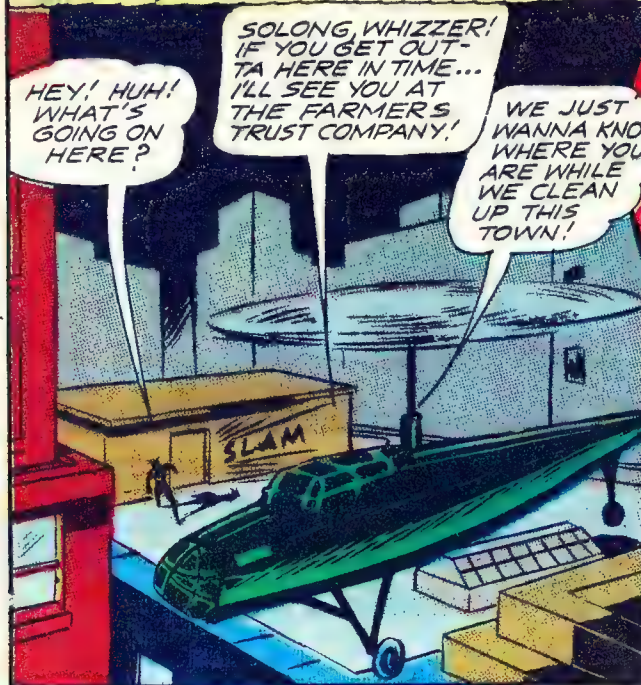




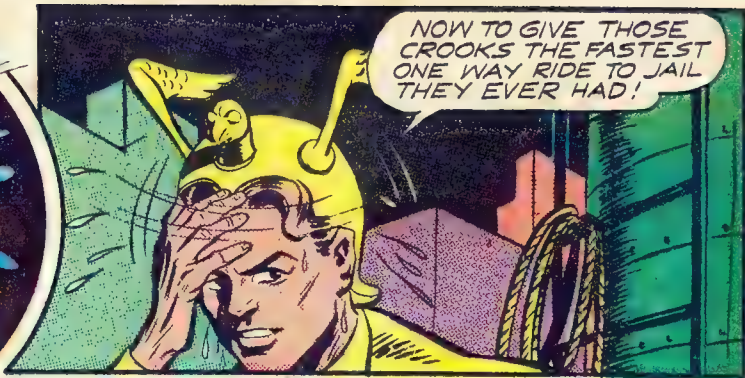
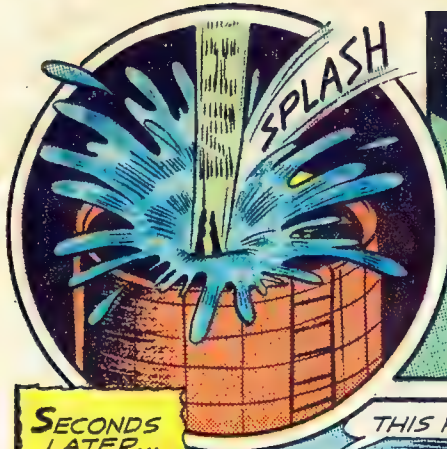


FOLLOWING DUKE TO THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING, WHIZZER IS IN TIME TO SEE...

WHAT WILL THE WHIZZER DO?







NOW TO GIVE THOSE CROOKS THE FASTEST ONE WAY RIDE TO JAIL THEY EVER HAD!

SECONDS LATER...

THIS ROPE WILL COME IN HANDY...



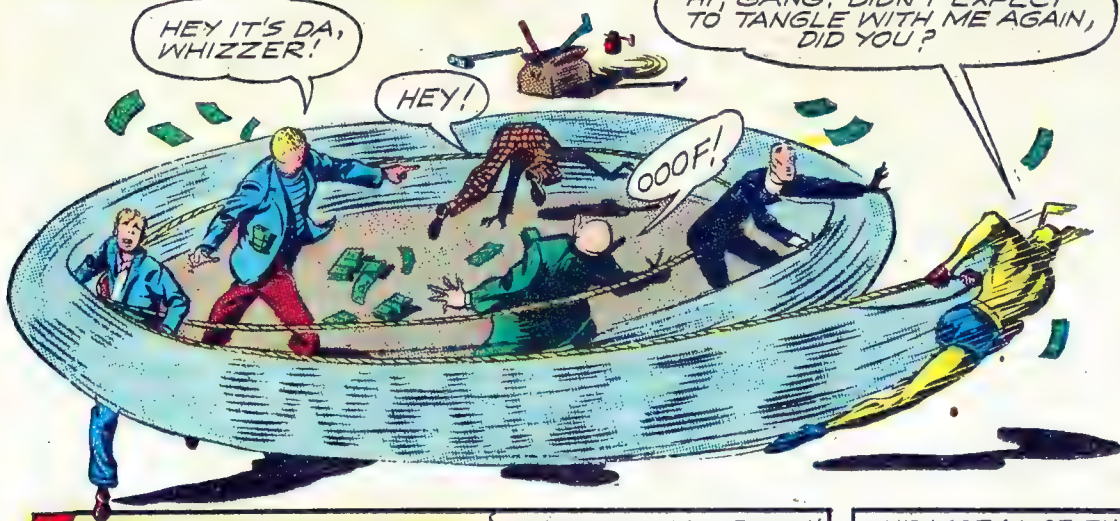
AT THE FARMERS TRUST BANK...

HEY IT'S DA, WHIZZER!

HEY!

HI, GANG! DIDN'T EXPECT TO TANGLE WITH ME AGAIN, DID YOU?

OOOF!



THE GANG LANDS WHERE ALL CROOKS EVENTUALLY DO...

THIS IS ALMOST AS BAD AS TRYIN' TO OUT-WIT THE WHIZZER!

LIFE IS FULL OF WOE! I'M AFRAID WE ARE FACED WITH THE REVOLTING PROSPECT OF FULL TIME EMPLOYMENT!

IT AIN'T FAIR!

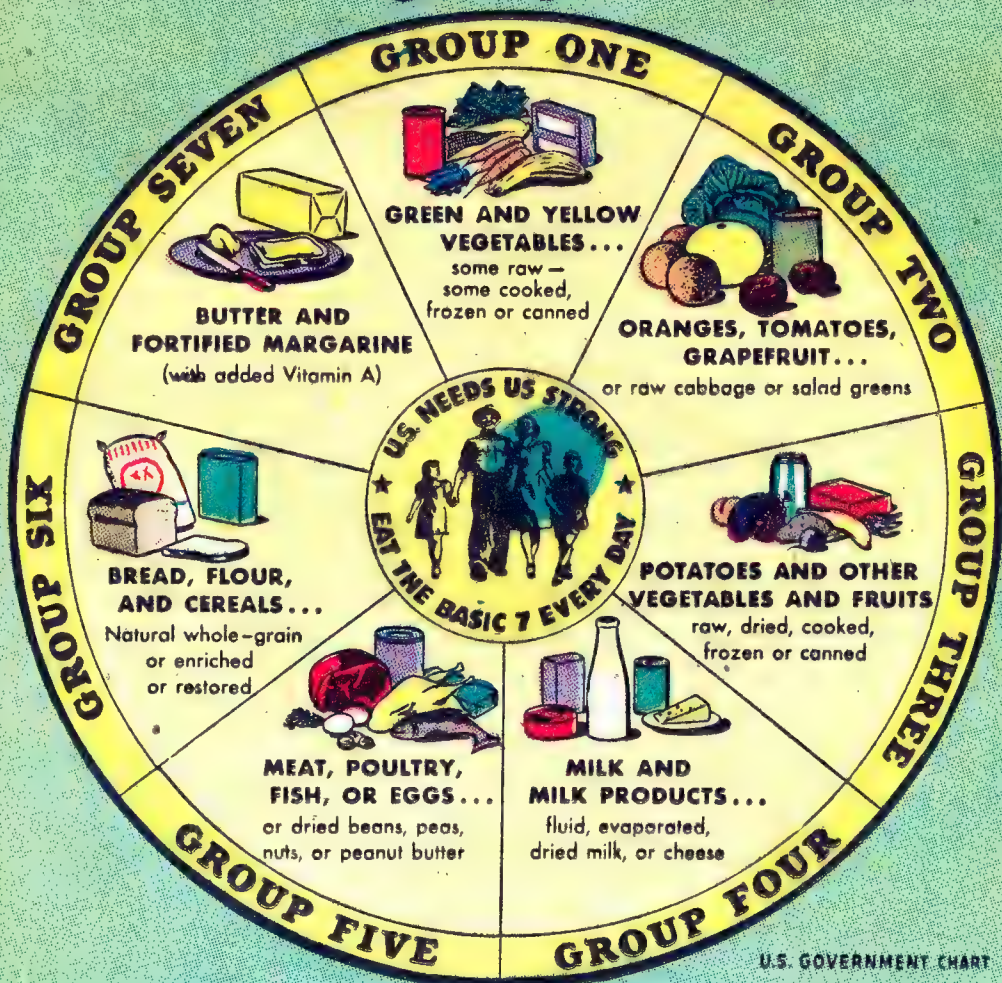


THE MORAL OF THIS STORY IS, HE WHO EARNS HIS LIVING THE BIG-EARS WAY ALWAYS ENDS UP THE SAME WAY!



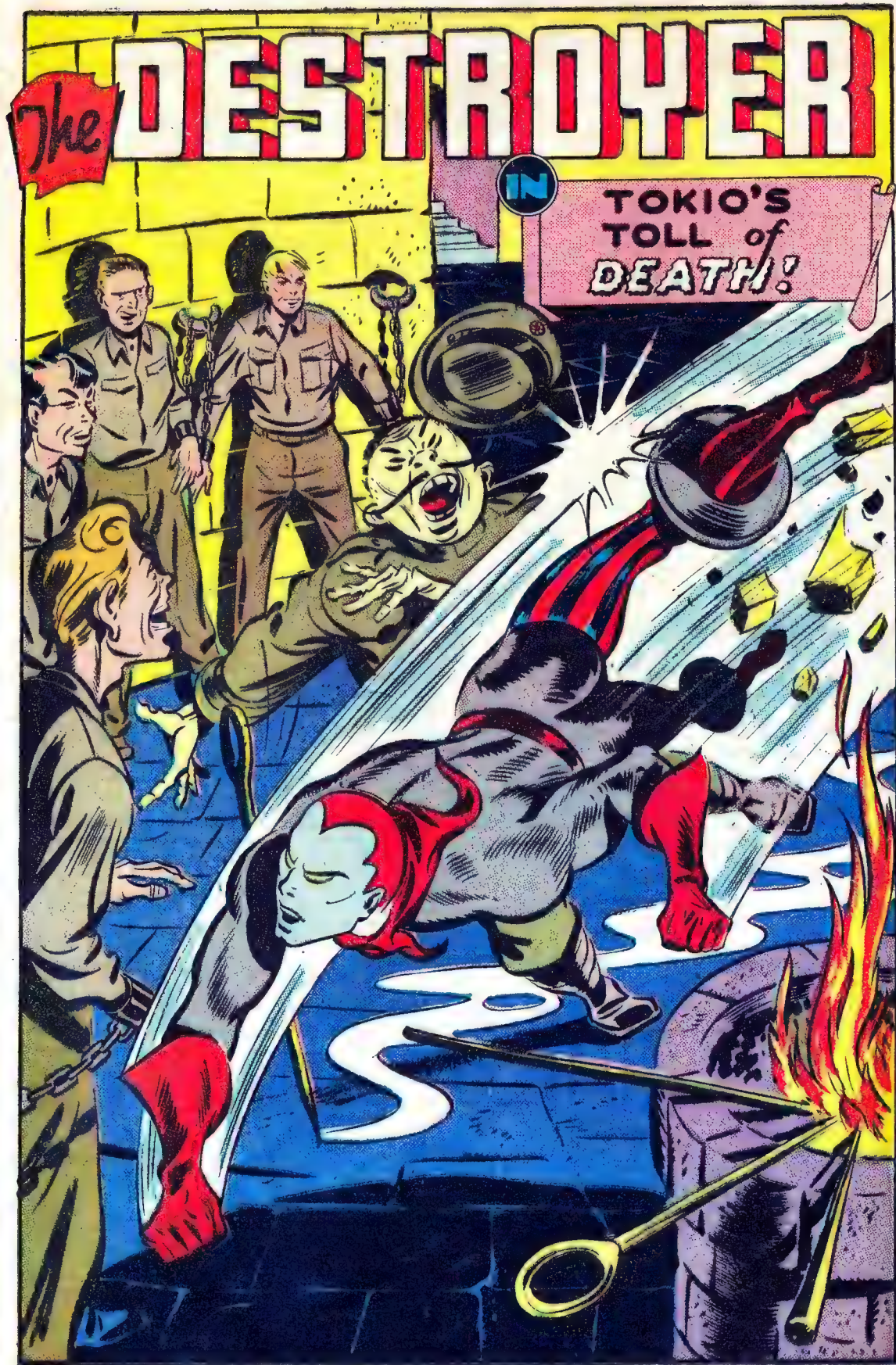


# For Health...eat some food from each group...every day!



**IN ADDITION TO THE BASIC 7...  
EAT ANY OTHER FOODS YOU WANT**







**L**ATE FALL, 1943--! AND A STRANGE YANKEE CARAVAN WENDS ITS WAY THROUGH RUGGED CHINESE TERRITORY OFF THE BURMA ROAD!



**T**HEIR DESTINATION, A HIDDEN VALLEY---EARLY IN 1944, THE FIRST OF MANY GIANT SUPER-FORTRESSES ROAR DOWN THE RUNWAY!

**T**HE BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS OF THIS HANDFUL OF AMERICAN TROOPS, THIS LONG LINE OF COOLIES, BEARS FRUIT ONE DAY OVER TOKIO!



**T**HEIR TARGET DESTROYED, THE SUPER-FORTS LEAVE!...BUT ONE, TWO OF ITS MOTORS AFLAME, NOSES DOWN FOR A LANDING!

**B**UT OTHER EYES HAVE OBSERVED THE CRIPPLED PLANE! THOSE OF THE --- DESTROYER!

WHAT A SHOW! OH! OH! ONE OF THEM IS COMING DOWN! I'D BETTER HURRY OVER THERE!

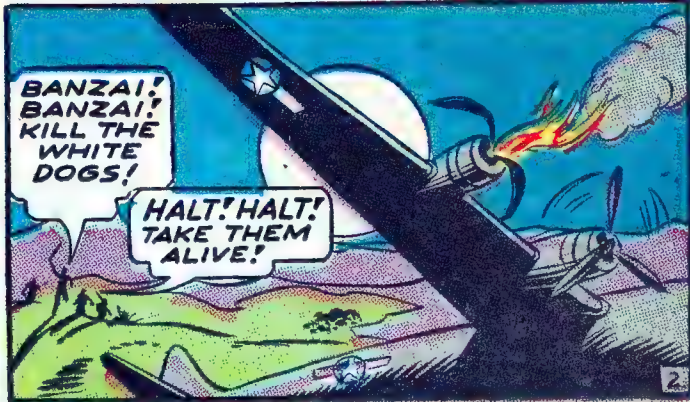


THE YANKEE DOGS LEAVE, BUT LISTEN!



BANZAI! BANZAI! KILL THE WHITE DOGS!

HALT! HALT! TAKE THEM ALIVE!





WHY THE SUDDEN CHANGE?  
ARE THE JAPS REALLY OBEY-  
ING THE RULES OF WAR?  
OR DO THEY HAVE SOME-  
THING UP THEIR SLEEVE?  
WE'LL SEE---



24738

MINGLING WITH THE CROWD OF CIVILIANS!

THE WHITE DOGS GO  
TO OKUA PRISON, AS  
FOR THE PLANE, HAVE  
IT HAULED TO TOKIO  
AIR-PORT FOR  
REPAIRS!

H'MM--I'LL FIND  
OUT WHY! THAT  
MEANS GETTING  
IN THE PRISON  
UNOBSERVED!



**D**ESTROYER RACES AHEAD  
OF THE GUARD ---

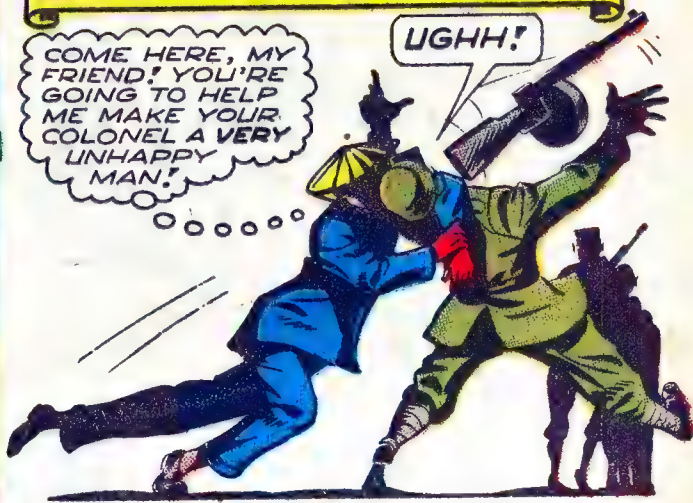
THIS'LL MAKE A GOOD  
POINT OF VANTAGE!  
IT'LL ALSO COVER UP  
MY OPERATIONS!



**A**ND AS THE JAP GUARDS MARCH THEIR  
PRISONERS PAST DESTROYER!

COME HERE, MY  
FRIEND! YOU'RE  
GOING TO HELP  
ME MAKE YOUR  
COLONEL A VERY  
UNHAPPY  
MAN!

UGHH!

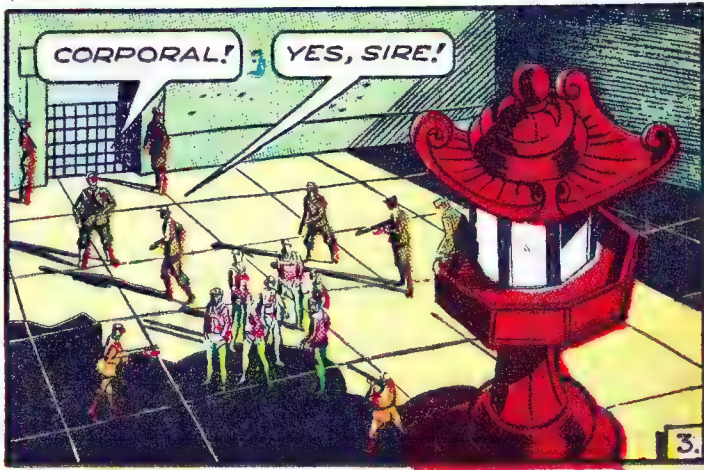


**M**AKING A QUICK  
CHANGE!

THERE! I LOOK MEAN  
ENOUGH TO PASS FOR A  
JAP! NOW, IF I CAN  
PASS THE GUARDS AT  
THE GATE,  
I'M IN!



**T**HE DESTROYER PASSES THE GATE WITH-  
OUT BEING DETECTED.....



CORPORAL!

YES, SIRE!





YOU WILL SEE NO HARM COMES TO THE PRISONERS! WHEN I RING, BRING THEM ONE BY ONE TO MY OFFICE!

YES, SIRE! TO THE CELL WITH THEM!

HERE'S WHERE THIS COLUMN AND I PART COMPANY! I WANT TO SEE WHAT THE COLONEL IS UP TO!



AS THE GUARDS LEAVE WITH THEIR PRISONERS, DESTROYER FOLLOWS THE COLONEL...

HE'S GOT A GUARD ON DUTY! THAT WILL NEVER DO! I'LL GET RID OF HIM!



AND...

I'VE COME TO RELIEVE YOU, PAL! PERMANENTLY!

THE BODY SHOULD ESCAPE DETECTION FOR AWHILE! NOW TO FIND JUST WHAT THE COLONEL INTENDS TO DO WITH THAT FORTRESS!



TAKING THE DEAD JAP'S PLACE AT THE COLONEL'S DOOR, DESTROYER OVER-HEARS...

I NOT UNDERSTAND HOW YOU PLAN TO USE THE YANKEE CRAFT TO LOCATE AND DESTROY HIDDEN AMERICAN BASE?

SIMPLE! WHEN DOGS AGAIN RAID TOKIO, A JAPANESE CREW WILL TAKE REPAIRED PLANE IN AIR! THEY WILL FOLLOW RAIDERS BACK TO BASE AND DESTROY IT!



WHY NOT QUESTION YANKEE PRISONERS FOR BASE LOCATION?

I INTEND TO! BUT THEY'LL REVEAL NOTHING... THESE YANKEE PIGS HAVE STOUT HEARTS! NO! MY WAY IS BEST!



**M**EANWHILE A SHORT WAY DOWN THE HALL, A GROUP OF JAP OFFICERS MAKE A DISCOVERY...

THE GUARD... DEAD!  
WHO DID THIS?

IT'S THE WORK  
OF AN IMPOSTOR!



...MAKES SHORT  
WORK OF THE  
UNFORTUNATE  
OFFICERS...

THIS IS NO TIME FOR  
CONVERSATION! I'VE  
GOT THINGS TO DO!



**D**ESTROYER HEARS THE  
COMMOTION AND...

I'VE NO NEED OF  
THIS ANYMORE!  
THIS IS WHERE THE  
DESTROYER TAKES  
OVER!



I'M GOING TO BEAT  
THE JAPS AT THEIR  
OWN GAME! AND THE  
CAPTURED FLIERS ARE  
GOING TO HELP ME!



**M**OMENTS  
LATER, THE PRISON CELL OF  
THE AMERICAN FLIERS!...

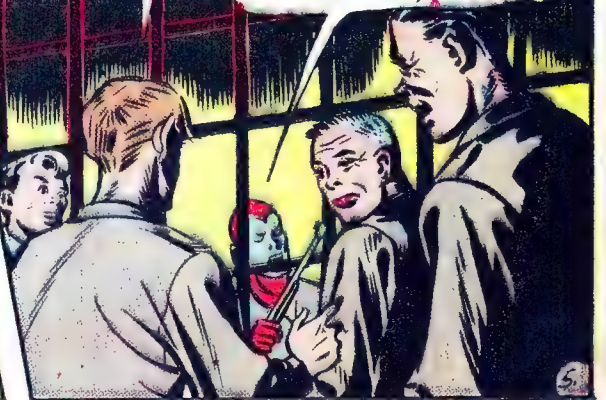
**DESTROYER!**  
HEY! YOU  
GETTIN' US  
OUT OF HERE!

LATER! THE JAPS  
ARE USING YOUR  
PLANE TO TRAIL  
THE NEXT RAIDERS  
BACK TO THEIR  
BASE! WHEN IS  
THE RAID DUE?



WE'VE GOT TO  
STOP THE SNAKES!  
THE NEXT RAID'S  
DUE TOMORROW  
NIGHT!

WE WILL! HIDE THIS  
GUN! YOU'LL BE USING  
IT SOON... NOW LISTEN!  
TOMORROW NIGHT  
WHEN THE RAIDERS  
COME OVER, I'LL....





**H**IS PLANS COMPLETE. DESTROYER LEAVES THE PRISON...

TOMORROW SHOULD BE A DAY OF MOURNING FOR THE JAPS!

**T**HE NEXT NIGHT, AS THE SOUND OF AMERICAN BOMBERS ARE AGAIN HEARD OVER TOKIO... THE DESTROYER....

THIS SHOULD MAKE AN INTERESTING TARGET FOR OUR BOMBERS! NOW IT'S TIME TO PUT THE SECOND PART OF THE PLAN INTO OPERATION!

**H**IS FLAMING TORCH SETS OFF FIRE-WORKS AS THE PILE OF SMALL ARMS AMMUNITIONS EXPLODES...

THE CONFUSION SHOULD ALSO DRAW MOST OF THE PRISON GUARDS!

THE MUNITIONS WORKS, FOOLS! WE MUST CONTROL THE FIRE! ALL TOKIO WILL BE LIT UP FOR AMERICAN BOMBS TO FIND!

THAT'S NOT ALL! YOUR SCHEME TO DESTROY THE AMERICAN BASE IS ALSO ABOUT TO BACK-FIRE!

**M**INUTES LATER--- DESTROYER RE-LEASES THE AMERICAN PRISONERS!

YOUR PLANE'S IN THE AIRPORT NEARBY! THERE'LL BE A COUPLE JAP GUARDS TO DISPOSE OF!

A PLEASURE!

TAKE THIS TO YOUR ANCESTORS! YOU JAP MONKEYS!

REVENGE IS SWEET, EH, BOYS? BUT HURRY! WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR THE MAIN PARTY!



**A**T THE AIRPORT  
THE JAP CREW  
GUARDING THE  
GIANT FORTRESS  
IS ALSO DISPOSED OF...

HEY, FELLERS!  
THE RACKS ARE  
LOADED WITH  
JAP BOMBS!

RIGHT!  
YOU BOYS  
CAN DUMP  
THEM ON  
THE JAPS!

**T**HE LIBERATED FORTRESS AND  
CREW TAKES OFF TO JOIN ITS  
COMRADES...

... AND WITH THEIR COMRADES...  
STRIKE AT THE SPRAWLING JAP CITY....

WHILE  
DESTROYER...

A MAGNIFICENT SIGHT!  
MORE THAN THAT... A  
SYMBOL OF THE DECLINE  
OF THE... JAPANESE  
EMPIRE!

**THE END**



# LET'S PLAY DETECTIVE

STARRING DETECTIVE MIKE TRAPP

THE CASE OF 'SMART MONEY'

LET'S GO, PEPPER! EMBEZZLEMENT AT A BANK-- PRIVATE CASE---

WONDER HOW MUCH?

MAIN BANK  
DEAR MR. TRAPP--  
PLEASE COME TO MY  
BANK AND INVESTIGATE AN  
EMBEZZLEMENT-- ENCLOSED FOR YOU  
IS A WORK ON THE CASE---  
TO AVOID PAYMENT-- INFORM THE  
POLICE AS I WANT TO AVOID  
SCANDLE---  
Wayne S. Peterson  
PRESIDENT, MAIN BANK



IN THE OFFICE OF THE BANK PRESIDENT---

THE PERSON, WHOEVER IT IS--- TOOK \$100,000! HE TAMPERED WITH THE BOOKS!

CAN WE SEE THE BOOKS OF ALL YOUR CLERKS? PEPPER WILL GET THEM!



YOURS TOO, BLUD-- YOU'RE LOOKING KIND OF SCARED!

WELL--UH-- YOU SEE THE SHORTAGE SHOWS UP IN MY BOOK-- BUT I'M INNOCENT!



I THINK IT'S THAT TELLER, HORNE--- HE ADMITS HIS BOOKS SHOW THE SHORTAGE!

LET ME SEE IT!



SOMETIME LATER---

AH YES-- HERE'S A COMPLETE LIST OF THE MISSING BILLS-- AND THEIR SERIAL NUMBERS!



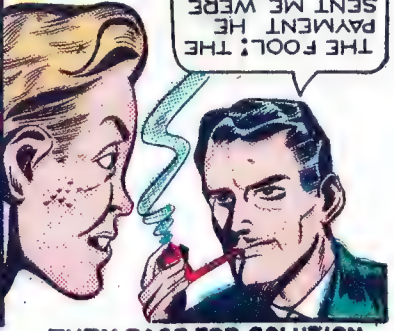
MR. PETERSON, CONSIDER YOURSELF UNDER ARREST FOR GRAND LARCENY!

WH--- YOU ACCUSE ME OF ROBBING MY OWN BANK?!



PETERSON FINALLY CONFESSED! BUT HOW DID YOU SUSPECT HIM, MIKE?

THE FOOL! THE SENT ME WERE BILLS FROM THE MONEY HE EMBEZZLED! ALL I HAD TO DO WAS TO COMPARE SERIAL NUMBERS, AND HE WAS EXPOSED! HE WAS TRYING TO BE CLEVER--HIRING ME-- BUT HE OUTSMARTED HIMSELF!



TURN PAGE FOR SOLUTION



# The Vanishing Enemy

A heavy fog hung low over the water as the two landing barges made their way cautiously through the coral reefs that surround the island. Sergeant Tom Belaney strained his eyes trying to see the second barge.

The dreadful silence was broken only by the thunderous roar from the navy guns. The very atmosphere was filled with high tension — any moment now their enemy might pick them out of the fog. Tom knew what that would mean.

The engine of the barge had stopped; every man was alert, each knew what was expected of him. Sergeant Belaney was one of the first to jump. The water was icy and his pack weighed him down. He gave a sigh of relief when his feet struck bottom and his head was above water. He quickly waded ashore.

"Here, Mike—here, King," he called to the messenger collies that had jumped with him. The dogs shook themselves, sending a swirl of water around, then ran to their master. Tom and his comrades immediately started for the high grade ahead.

"Just a minute," called the captain. "Now remember, men, your very life may depend upon surprising the enemy," he cautioned. "These little fellows are keeping quiet for some reason. There's probably a trap set — keen alertness is absolutely necessary."

"I believe they've deserted the island, sir," whispered Corporal Marsh. "They haven't returned our firing in two days now; something's wrong."

"Impossible," answered the captain. "They couldn't leave this island."

A short time later they had gained the top of the hill.

"Captain—Captain Merritt," whispered Sergeant Belaney, "what does that look like to you?" he asked, pointing below them to the right.

"It's a machine-gun nest," answered the captain.

"With the Lord on our side" whispered the

Captain, "we'll take this first one quietly." They were within twenty-five feet of the nest when a large stone accidentally loosened, rolled swiftly down the grade, heading directly for it. Flattening themselves upon the ground, they lay motionless for several minutes, expecting each moment to be their last.

"Come on," whispered the captain, quietly inching forward on his stomach.

"Well, I'll be—" he muttered. Slumped over their guns were the bodies of three Japs.

"These babies haven't been dead long," said Sergeant Belaney. "They're still warm."

"What do you suppose killed 'em, Captain?" inquired the corporal. "Their guns are intact."

"Can't say," he answered quickly. "They're dead—it's the live ones I'm wondering about—let's go."

\* \* \* \*

The back of the nest was arranged so it partly concealed the opening to a tunnel. They advanced slowly, examining the ground thoroughly for mine traps. They had walked about fifty feet when the captain abruptly whispered, "Halt! There's a ray of light ahead."

They waited a short time, then advanced slowly. In the dim light they saw the form of a Jap swaying in a narrow opening.

"Cling to the side of the tunnel," whispered the captain. "We can't risk a shot."

As they were about to make further investigation, the figure moved, as though it were coming in—then crumbled to the ground in a heap. They advanced to the fallen figure. He had been caught in the opening to another machine-gun nest.

"I can't understand it," said Corporal Marsh. "The way that Jap folded up, he must have just died. What do you make of it, Serge?"

"I don't know, but I hope there's a few live ones left for me. I've a lot of bullets here," he said, adjusting his belt, "and they all have a Jap's name on 'em."

Stepping back in the tunnel, they continued their search. At regular intervals of fifty feet



they found the opening to a nest. Several of the strong cement bases had been blown to pieces by our naval guns. Just inside the exit of the tunnel was a first-aid station.

"Look here, Sergeant, the blood on this swab is still wet."

"You're right, sir. The little sons of heaven were here within the hour. I'll bet they're waiting to pick us off as we leave this tunnel."

"We'll have to take that chance," answered the captain. "Let's see what it looks like outside."

"Phew, but it's good to get out of there," whispered Sergeant Belaney.

The captain stood just outside the exit, searching the surrounding hills with his binoculars.

"Don't see a sign of the enemy," he announced.

"This reminds me of a book I once read," chuckled the sergeant. "Always a little too late to catch our man."

"We'll catch 'em," said Corporal Marsh, stepping out of the tunnel. "This island is catacombed with these rat holes, but we'll get 'em if they're here."

"Look at this, men," quietly called Captain Merritt, pointing to some fresh tracks.

"Well—now we're getting somewhere," declared the sergeant. "The so-and-sos have passed here, leaving nice tracks."

"Their tracks lead toward the higher mountains in the north," remarked Captain Merritt, as he started in that direction.

They were suddenly conscious of a quivering under their feet—then a low, rumbling sound.

"Why are you looking up, Sergeant?" chided Corporal Marsh. "That noise wasn't over us; it was under us."

"I know that, you sap. I'm looking for a volcano."

"Try looking for some Japs," ordered the captain. "Their tracks lead directly to that tunnel ahead. It may be a trap."

"Sergeant, you guard this entrance with Mike. Corporal, you and the men follow me. We'll find the exit and send King through. If the enemy isn't in there, he'll make it okay. If he doesn't return here in thirty minutes, insert a message in Mike's collar tube and send him to the beachhead at once."

"Yes, sir," answered Belaney.

Mike whined as they led King away, then squatted at his master's feet.

"Five more minutes," he said nervously. Mike growled low and jumped to his feet. Suddenly

his tail wagged, and he walked toward the tunnel as King trotted out.

"So that's how it is, fellow," greeted Belaney, snapping a leash to King's collar. "Now go find Marsh," he ordered. The dog led him a fast chase back to his fellow officers.

\* \* \* \*

"I'm getting more perplexed by the minute," grumbled Corporal Marsh, as Belaney walked up. "It's almost time for our rendezvous with the men from other sides of the island. It's not a question any more which way the vanishing army went. We just found more tracks further up the mountain. Our troops coming up the north side should have encountered them by now—yet, everything remains quiet."

The pale light was quickly turning grey. Marsh glanced at the time.

"We'll wait here," ordered Captain Merritt. "This is a protected position. Remove these dead Japs and watch out for booby traps under 'em," he warned.

Stooping down he picked a small white object from a half-open hand. "Huh, I thought so," he mumbled.

"What is it, sir?" asked Belaney.

"A quick trip to their ancestors," the captain answered, throwing the pill away.

\* \* \* \*

A strong wind was blowing. A darkness that was felt, as well as seen, had closed down over the island, with the exception of the north. There a bright glare brought out in bold relief what appeared to be the rim of a volcano crater. Silhouetted against this glare, tiny forms appeared and disappeared at regular intervals. This strange phenomenon went on for an hour; then the wierd glare remained unshadowed.

\* \* \* \*

Just before dawn, the four detachments met and were now following the path of the retreating Japs. Straight up the side of the volcano it led. The men were filled with a strange horror—each seemed to know where the tracks were leading.

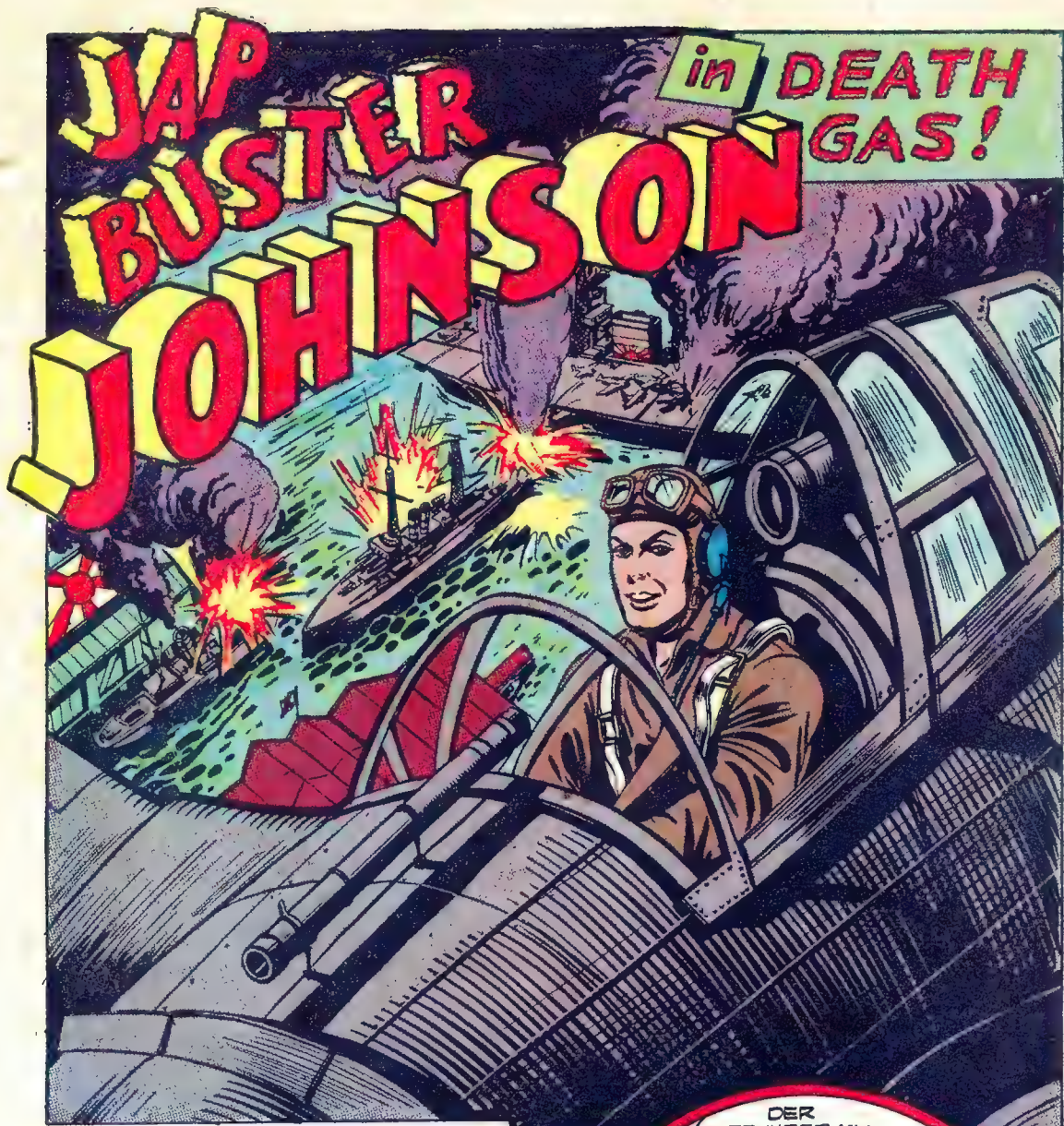
A hundred feet from the rim the men were halted. Captain Merritt and Sergeant Belaney examined the remaining tracks to the crater.

"What's your opinion, sir?" asked the sergeant.

"It's beyond a doubt," answered the captain. "We witnessed a scene last night that few men will ever see. They were hopelessly outnumbered and they knew it. They preferred the volcano to capture."

THE END





**I**N A FOREST CLEARING NEAR BERLIN..

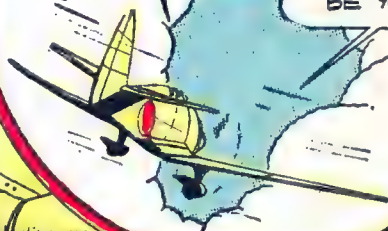
AH, PROFESSOR HUNTZ! YOU  
HAVE HONORABLE  
FORMULA ?

IN HERE,  
MEIN  
FREUND! I DO NOT  
TRUST SUCH SECRETS  
TO PAPER! COME! WE  
MUST HURRY! I DO  
NOT WISH TO BE  
DISCOVERED BY  
MY COLLEAGUES!  
HA-HA!

Later..

DER  
FEUHRER VILL  
RAGE VEN HE FINDS  
ME GONE! BUT  
CHERMANY ISS  
FINISHED! JAPAN  
OFFERS MORE  
SCOPE FOR MY  
GENIUS!

AND MORE  
MONEY! IF  
THIS WEAPON IS  
AS DEADLY AS  
YOU CLAIM, GOLD  
UNLIMITED WILL  
BE YOURS!





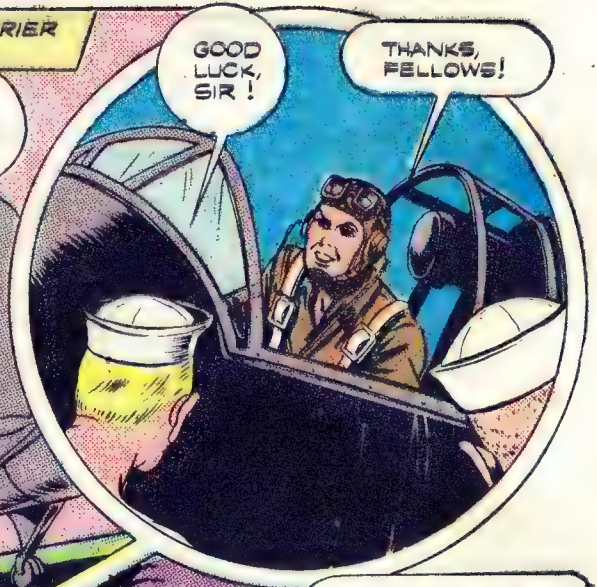
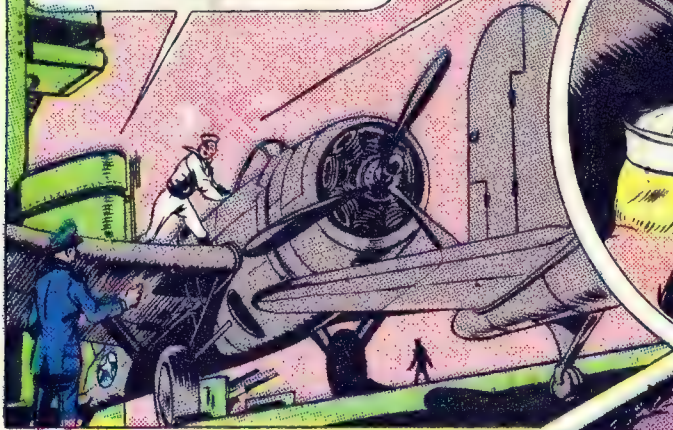
**S**OME MONTHS LATER, ON AN AMERICAN CARRIER  
IN THE PACIFIC...

IS CAPTAIN JOHNSON'S  
PLANE REVVED UP,  
PRIVATE? HE'S GOING  
OUT ON A RECONNAISSANCE  
FLIGHT IN FIVE MINUTES!

YES SIR!  
SHE'S IN  
TIP-TOP  
SHAPE!

GOOD  
LUCK,  
SIR!

THANKS,  
FELLOWS!



**H**OURS LATER, HIS MISSION COMPLETED,  
JOHNSON WINGS HIS WAY BACK TO THE  
CARRIER... BUT SUDDENLY...

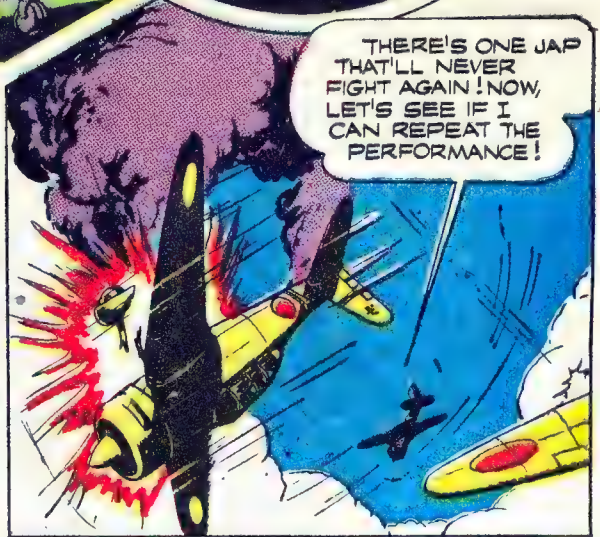
TROUBLE  
COMING! JAP  
TROUBLE!

RAT-TAT-TAT

RAT-TAT-TAT

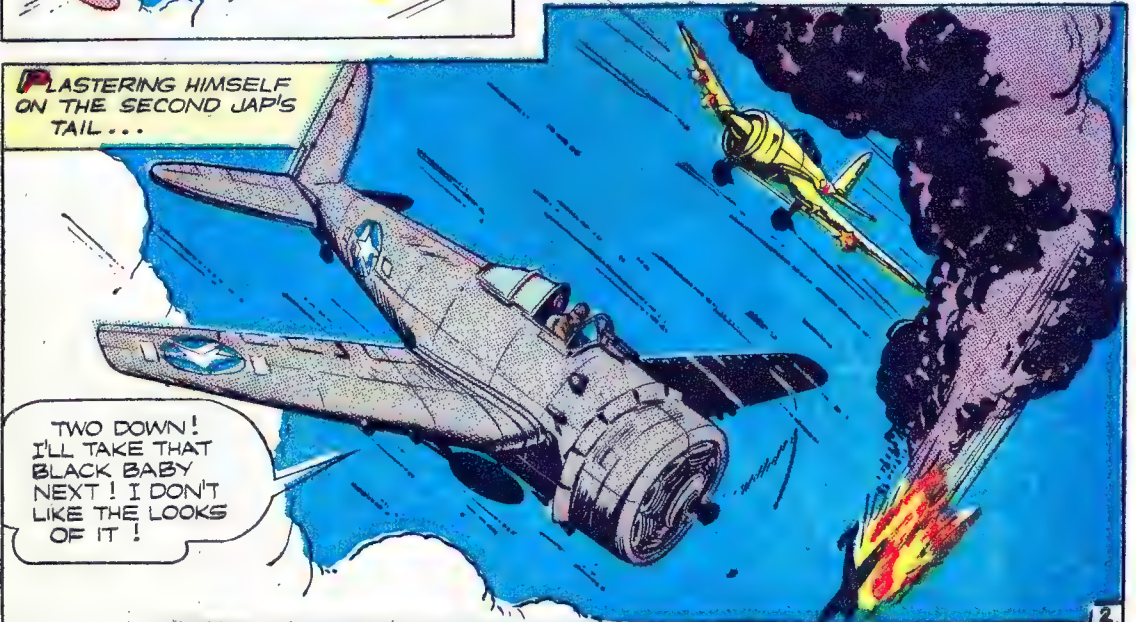


THERE'S ONE JAP  
THAT'LL NEVER  
FIGHT AGAIN! NOW,  
LET'S SEE IF I  
CAN REPEAT THE  
PERFORMANCE!

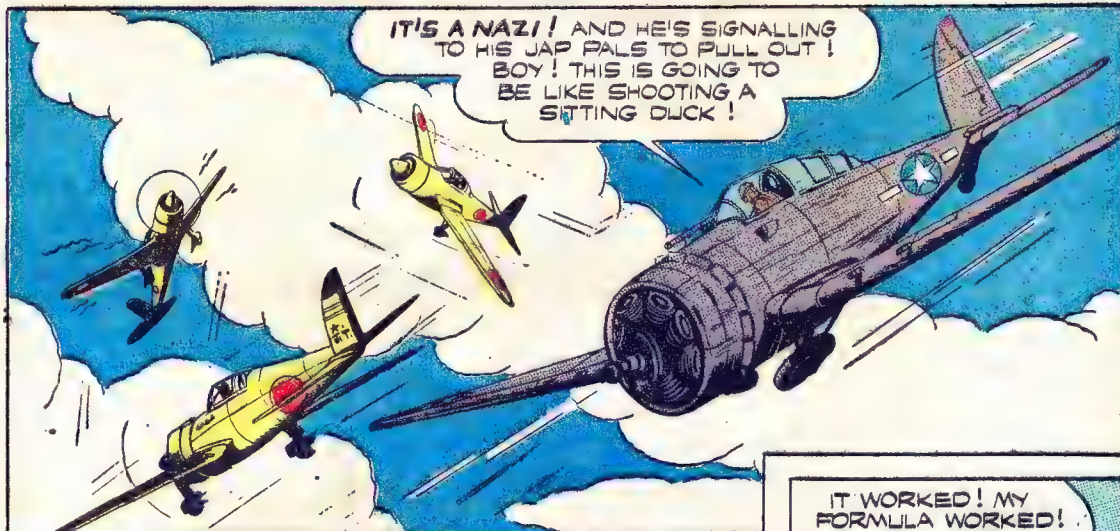


**P**LASTERING HIMSELF  
ON THE SECOND JAP'S  
TAIL...

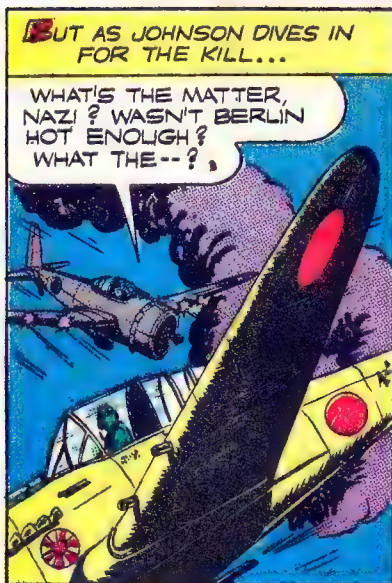
TWO DOWN!  
I'LL TAKE THAT  
BLACK BABY  
NEXT! I DON'T  
LIKE THE LOOKS  
OF IT!







IT'S A NAZI! AND HE'S SIGNALLING TO HIS JAP PALS TO PULL OUT! BOY! THIS IS GOING TO BE LIKE SHOOTING A SITTING DUCK!



**B**UT AS JOHNSON DIVES IN FOR THE KILL...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, NAZI? WASN'T BERLIN HOT ENOUGH? WHAT THE--?!

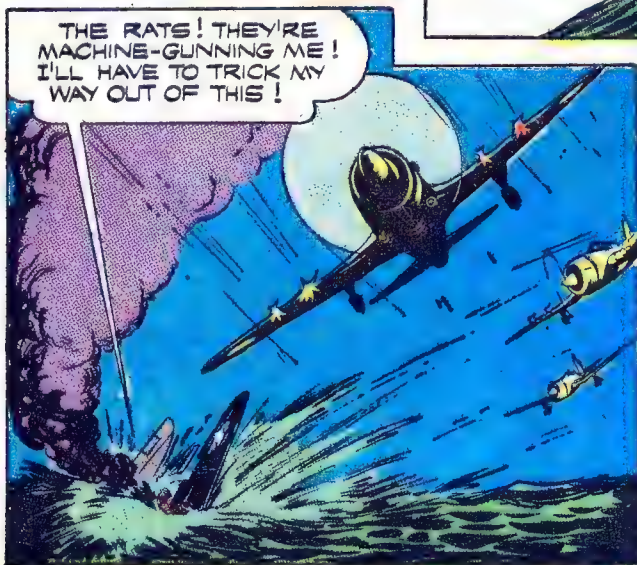


**T**HE CLOUD OF SMOKE QUICKLY EATS THE FUSELAGE OF THE AMERICAN CRAFT...

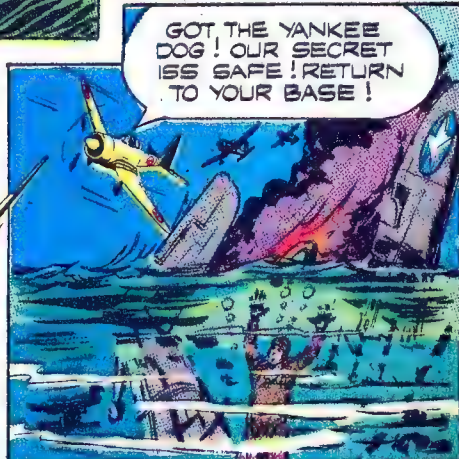
MY FUSELAGE IS GOING! THAT STUFF IS EATING RIGHT THROUGH IT! I'M GOING TO CRASH!



IT WORKED! MY FORMULA WORKED! NOW, BLAST THE YANKEE SWINE! NO WORD OF THIS MUST LEAK OUT UNTIL WE'RE PREPARED TO PUT IT INTO FULL EFFECT!



THE RATS! THEY'RE MACHINE-GUNNING ME! I'LL HAVE TO TRICK MY WAY OUT OF THIS!



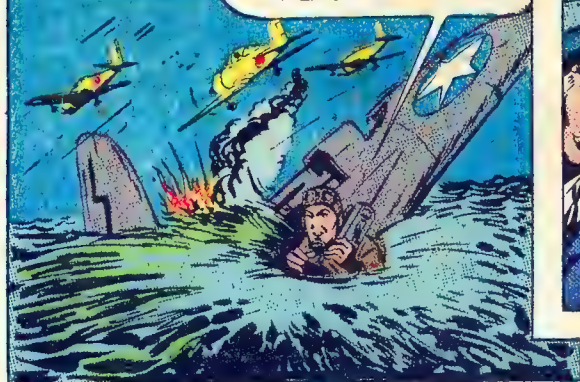
GOT THE YANKEE DOG! OUR SECRET IS SAFE! RETURN TO YOUR BASE!

**A**S THE PLANES BORE IN FOR THE KILL, JOHNSON THROWS UP HIS ARMS AND SINKS BENEATH THE WAVES



**A**ND AS THE ENEMY PLANES LEAVE...

IT WORKED! NOW TO RADIO MY LOCATION TO THE CARRIER! THE COMMANDER'LL WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THIS GAS! I'LL TAKE A SAMPLE OF THE FUSELAGE ALONG!



**S**OME TIME LATER, HAVING BEEN PICKED UP BY THE CARRIER, JOHNSON TAKES THE SAMPLE OF THE FUSELAGE TO THE CHEMICAL LAB...

ANY REACTION ON THIS TEST?

YES, SIR! IT'S A CONCENTRATED ACIDIC GAS! I BELIEVE IT'LL EAT THROUGH ANYTHING SUBJECTED TO IT!



WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! IF THE JAPS USE IT IN FORCE, OUR PLANES WON'T BE ABLE TO STAY IN THE AIR!

I RECOGNIZED THE SQUADRON FROM THEIR MARKINGS! THEY'RE BASED ON THIS ISLAND! I COULD LAND THERE UNDETECTED!

AND THEN WHAT?



I'VE A HUNCH THE STUFF'S THAT NAZI'S BRAIN-CHILD! HE PROBABLY KEEPS THE FORMULA TO HIMSELF! IF I COULD CAPTURE, OR KILL HIM!

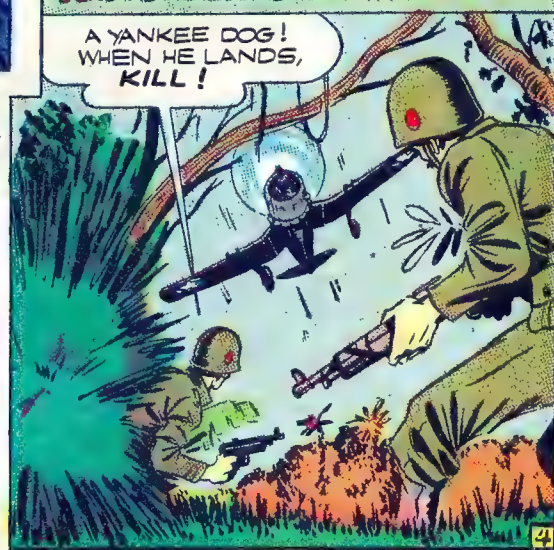
YOU COULD NIP THEIR PLAN IN THE BUD! OKAY, JOHNSON! YOU'RE ON! I'LL HAVE A PLANE PREPARED IMMEDIATELY!



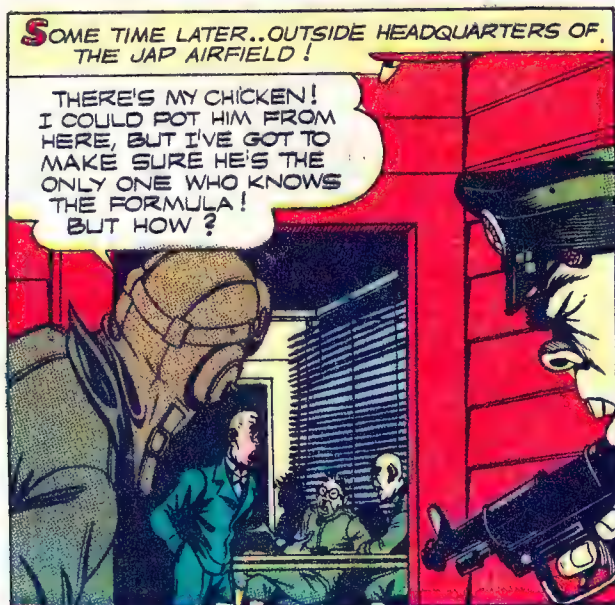
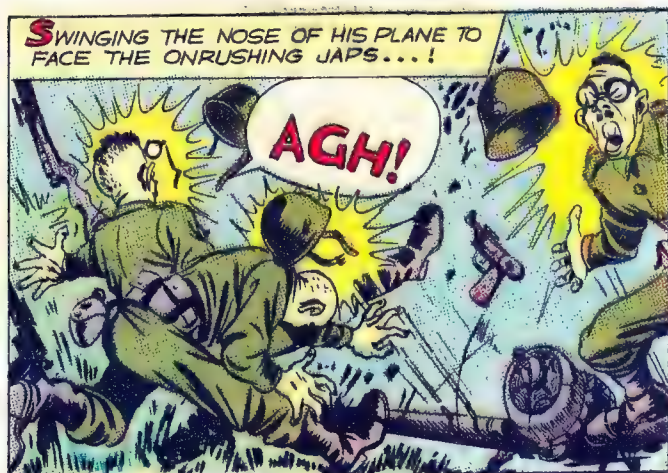
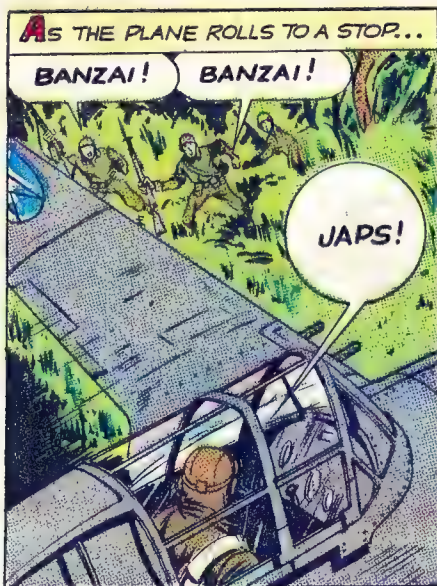
**A**ND AS HE ZOOMS IN FOR A LANDING...

A YANKEE DOG! WHEN HE LANDS, KILL!

I'LL HAVE TO LAND IN THAT TINY VALLEY! ASIDE FROM THE JAP AIR-FIELD ON THE BEACH, IT'S THE ONLY LEVEL STRIP ON THE ISLAND!





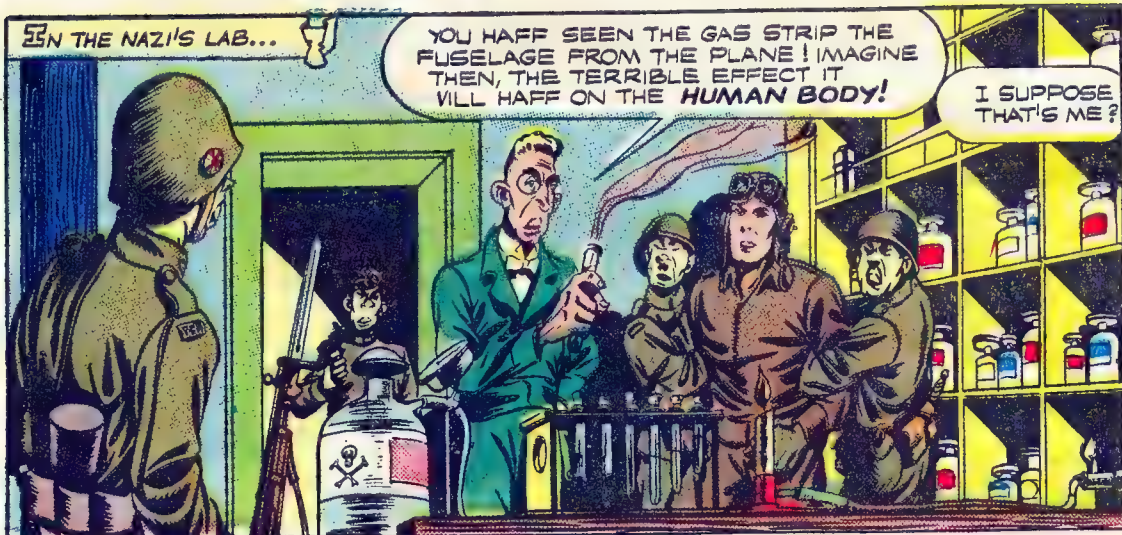




IN THE NAZI'S LAB...

YOU HAF F SEEN THE GAS STRIP THE FUSELAGE FROM THE PLANE! IMAGINE THEN, THE TERRIBLE EFFECT IT VILL HAF F ON THE **HUMAN BODY!**

I SUPPOSE THAT'S ME?



EXACTLY! ARE YOU NOT AFRAID? IF NOT FOR YOURSELF, THEN FOR YOUR COMRADES? WITH THIS, WE SHALL KILL **THOUSANDS OF THEM!**

NO! FOR EVERY WEAPON, THERE IS A DEFENSE! ONCE OUR CHEMISTS DISCOVER THE CHEMICAL THAT MAKES IT DANGEROUS, THEY'LL TAKE STEPS TO RENDER IT HARMLESS!



HA-HA! THEY VILL NEVER FIND IT! IT ISS A NEW ELEMENT DISCOVERED BY ME! AND ONLY I KNOW ITS SECRET!

THANKS, NAZI! THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!



HERE, PAL! TRY SOME OF YOUR OWN DISCOVERY!

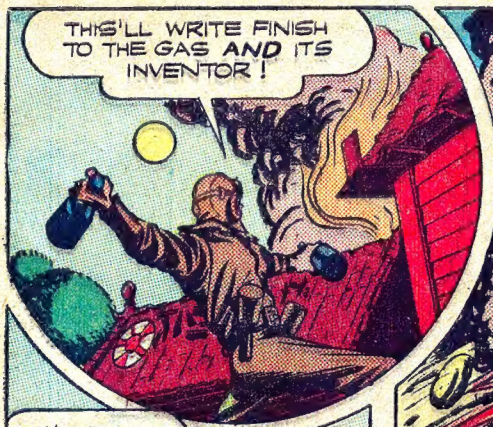
**Y'AGHHH! I'M BEING EATEN ALIVE!**



DO YOU MIND? I NEED THESE MORE THAN YOU!





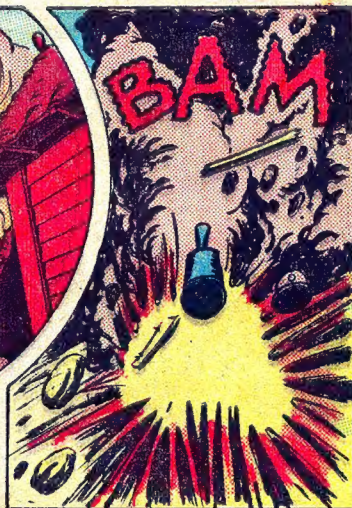


THIS'LL WRITE FINISH  
TO THE GAS AND ITS  
INVENTOR!



C'MON,  
MONKEYS!

BANZAI!



SO LONG! THANKS  
FOR YOUR  
HOSPITALITY!



NOW TO MAKE MY  
WAY THROUGH THIS  
FIELD AND REACH  
MY PLANE!...OHH,  
MORE JAPS!

**R**EACHING HIS HIDDEN PLANE  
WITHOUT FURTHER INCIDENT..

MMM...CLOSE!  
WELL, IT'S CARRIER-  
BOUND FOR  
JOHNSON! AND  
HADES-BOUND  
FOR A BUNCH  
OF JAPS AND  
THEIR NAZI  
STOOGES!



**S**OME TIME LATER, ABOARD THE CARRIER

THAT'S THE STORY, SKIPPER!  
THERE'S NOTHING MORE TO  
FEAR FROM THEIR GAS!  
IT'S BACKFIRED  
RIGHT INTO  
HIROHITO'S FACE!

YOU DID  
A GREAT JOB,  
SON! AMONG  
THE MEMORIES OF  
THE U.S. NAVY, THERE'LL  
BE ONE THAT'LL ENDURE  
FOREVER! THE NAME  
OF JAP BUSTER  
JOHNSON!



*The End*



# MEN

## Sensational New

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ONLY 98¢

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If you want us to send you 3 Glowing Neckties for \$2.79 check here ☐

Name .....

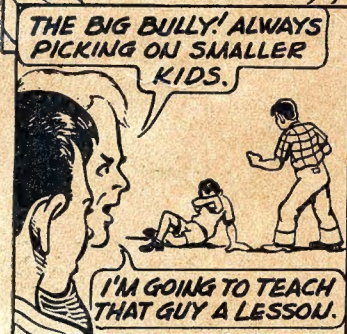
Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....





**HEY, FELLERS!  
YOU SHOULD'VE  
SEEN JIMMY  
LICK BIG BUTCH  
WITH JU-JITSU!**



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Have you been "scared" of some one because he knows how to box or wrestle and you don't? Have you thought of yourself as just not being able to fight at all?

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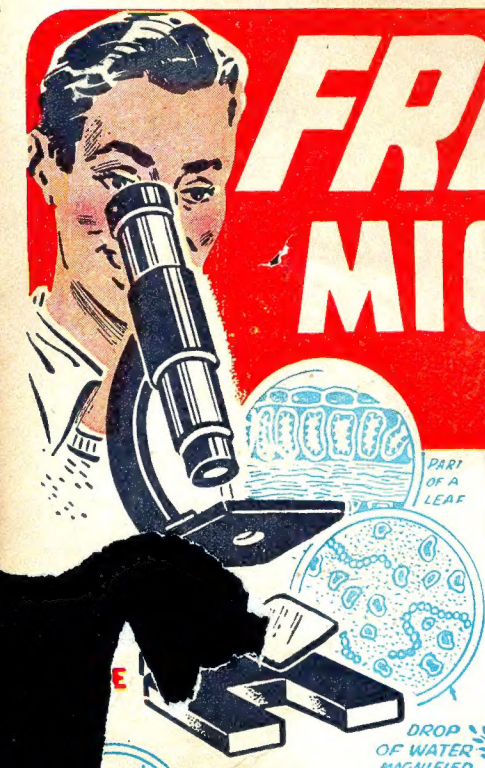
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